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NEWMARKET, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1937

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MAYOR WOULD ERECT GRANDSTAND

Sun Gives \$400 Smile As Bandsmen Entertain

Supper Served To 500
People At Lawn
Party

KEN MOUNT WINS PUP

The Citizens' Band expect to realize around \$400 from their successful garden party last Thursday.

The weather smiled, the public turned out in large numbers (500 people sat down for supper on the Bagge lawn), and everybody had a good time.

The parade was a treat and started the party away with a bang. Prize-winners were: best decorated doll-carriage, (1) Mary Lou Little; (2) Virginia Vansant; best decorated bicycle, (1) James Russell; (2) Robert Smith; best comic costume, Bill Wadsworth; fancy dress costume, Betty Squires, Margaret Couse; best parade feature, Davis Leather Co. float.

In addition a good deal of attention was excited by the smart turn-out of the Newmarket Dairy, the proprietor, E. P. Williamson, riding in state in a carriage driven by two liveried coachmen reining two horses, and attended by two mounted, liveried riders.

Special costume prizes were won by the following: Beverly Nash, Shirley Hackett, Donna MacKenzie, Ruth Deavitt, Jean Binns, Barbara Binns, Barbara Pritchard, Elaine Robinson, Gwen Smith, Nancy Smith, Dorcen Smith and Helen Nash.

The spangly became a "police dog," someone joked, when won by Night Constable Kenneth Mount.

The three special prizes of \$5 merchandise from any merchant in town in the "boost the band" draw were won by Mavis Wainman, Chas. Gordon, Sydney Brice. Ladies of the various town



PRIME MINISTER

On the occasion of Canada's 70th birthday Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King, once a candidate in this riding, has the honor of being Canada's prime minister. Mr. King will issue his Dominion Day message from the other side of the Atlantic.

churches put on the supper for the band. Members of the Newmarket Fire Brigade helped to handle the traffic, look after the booths and patrol the grounds. They attended in uniform.

A vaudeville show and a band concert, put on by the Citizens' Band, provided entertainment for the evening.

"We are particularly indebted to the R. S. A. Bugle Band who took part in the parade and would not even accept free suppers at the grounds," said Bandmaster Orville Ganton.

FLOWER SHOW BRINGS MANY COMPETITORS

Mrs. Ed. Brammer Wins
Six Firsts In
Exhibit

SCHOOL PUPILS ENTER

The annual peony show of the horticultural society, held in St. Paul's memorial hall on Saturday, was a decided success. Some wonderful blooms were shown.

The following is a list of the prize-winners: best three blooms, white—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer, 2nd, Miss Newton; best three blooms, light pink—1st, James Gibney, 2nd, Mrs. Ed. Brammer; best three blooms, deep pink—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer, 2nd, E. H. Perrin; best three blooms, red—1st, Wilmet Hill, 2nd, Mrs. Ed. Brammer; best three blooms, fancy—1st, E. H. Perrin, 2nd, Miss Newton; best three blooms, any variety—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer, 2nd, Miss Newton; best three blooms, open to members never having won a peony prize—1st, J. McCaffrey; peony sweepstakes, J. McCaffrey.

Best collection—1st, J. McCaffrey, 2nd, Mrs. Ed. Brammer; best collection, fancy—1st, Miss Newton, 2nd, E. H. Perrin; best display—1st, E. H. Perrin, 2nd, Wilmet Hill.

Pansies, collection of 24—1st, Mrs. Menar, 2nd, Alex. Webster. Roses, best two blooms—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer, 2nd, N. Williams; rose, best bloom—N. Williams; roses, best collection—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer, 2nd, Alex. Webster; best living-room basket—1st, Mrs. Ed. Brammer.

Aquilegia, best collection—Miss Newton; iris, best collection—E. H. Perrin; best bouquet of wild flowers put up by a school child—1st, Bessie Mair, 2nd, Joyce Hill, 3rd, Danny Bovair.

Mrs. Klees of Aurora was the judge.



WINS GOLD MEDAL AT WATERLOO

Aubrey Bailey won a gold medal in the open saxophone solo class at the Waterloo musical festival on Saturday with a score of 82 marks. Jack Watts, who went with Mr. Bailey, made a good showing with a cornet solo for those under 20.

Reds Meet Bradford Here In Softball Test Tonight

May Place Wes. Niles
On Mound For
Locals

Newmarket's stellar softball team, the Redmen, hope to climb another rung of the ladder leading to group championship when they meet the Bradford squad on the Stuart Scott school grounds tonight.

Bradford failed to field a team against the Reds for their scheduled game several weeks ago, and this will be the first time this year that they have appeared on the same field as the locals.

The visitors are reported to be long on the hitting end, but the Redmen's brain-trust have figured out an answer to that. It is rumored that they intend to place Wes. Niles, whose speedy

NUNS CONDUCT
SUMMER CLASSES

Roman Catholic nuns will be in charge of a special school to be conducted during the summer months, beginning on the twelfth of July, in the church at Virginia.

hurling gave many a boost to the Redmen last year, on the mound for them tonight.

Niles is reported to be as fast as ever and to have added more than the usual control over the ball. If so, Newmarket basemen will have an easy evening, and Bradford will go home minus a much-desired victory. The game is scheduled for 7.30 p.m. daylight saving time.

S. A. BOWLERS TAKE DAY BY HANDY MARGIN

Four Of Six Visiting Rinks
Take Wins From
Hosts

DINE AT KESWICK

Newmarket bowlers set out to improve upon the town's reputation for hospitality last Thursday, in their entertainment of the visiting bowlers from South Africa. The visitors were driven from Toronto for lunch at the King George hotel, where they were welcomed by Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd and members of the council.

After lunch they went to the Newmarket Lawn Bowling club for 21-end games with representatives of the bowling fraternity of the district.

Results of the bowling between the rinks from South Africa and representative rinks of the district are as follows, names given are those of the skips: J. Burns, Markham, 20, A. A. Duncan, S.A., 18; A. J. Clayton, Allandale, 24, Mr. Hilliard, S.A., 13; R. G. Gibson, S.A., 25, A. Atkinson, Aurora, 10; Mr. Clair, S.A., 22, G. A. Binns, Newmarket, 19; Mr. Brooks, S.A., 21, J. Kennedy, Uxbridge, 11; Mr. Napier, S.A., 31, J. Rutton, Stouffville, 14.

The total score was 130 for the South Africans, and their hosts, provincial group No. 13, 98.

Tea was served at 4.30 by the ladies of the club. Among those responsible for this part of the entertainment were Mrs. M. H. Goslett, Mrs. Goring, Mrs. W. L. Widdfield, Mrs. Jas. Thompson, Mrs. C. F. Willis, Mrs. J. E. Nesbitt and Mrs. Percy King.

The South Africans were taken out to the Royal Simcoe hotel for dinner. The guest speaker of the evening was Mrs. McCulley, headmaster of Pickering College. Later, they were taken by car to their hotel in Toronto.

Among those who helped in providing transportation for the bowlers were Mrs. W. H. S. Cane, Mrs. H. B. Marshall, Mrs. J. Murphy, Mrs. J. R. Stallard, and Miss B. Lyons.

WILL OBSERVE SACRAMENT

Preparatory service will be held in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening at eight o'clock. At this service new members will be received. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be dispensed on the following Sabbath morning.

The Presbyterian Sunday-school picnic will be held next Saturday at the Royal Simcoe Hotel grounds near Keswick. The children will meet at the church at 1.30 p.m. where cars will be waiting for them.

PASSES MUSIC EXAM

Miss Ruth Winger has been successful in passing grade III examination in piano held at the Toronto Conservatory of Music local centre. She is a pupil of Miss Mary Lloyd.

DUKE OF WINDSOR ACTED ON
LOWER LOVE, MINISTER SAYS

Rev. Dr. D. McIntyre Draws
Distinction In
Love

The following interesting letter has been received from Rev. Dr. McIntyre, pastor of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church.

Editor, The Era: I saw in a recent issue of The Era that you and Mr. Harrison were giving your ideas on the subject of love. The Duke of Windsor's desertion of the throne for love did not appeal to you in the same way. I was glad to see that there was a difference of opinion. The subject of love is so involved in fact and mystery that it does not lend itself to exact definition. Prof. Henry Drummond defined it as a "palpitating, quivering, sensitive something." It may be that, but it is also more than that.

The cultured Greeks were wise enough not to attempt a definition. But they shrewdly analyzed the fact into two parts and

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ENJOY WEEK'S HOLIDAYS

Employees of the Davis Leather Co. are enjoying a week's holiday with pay. Many took advantage of the holiday to go on motor trips to various parts of the province.

PICNIC AT SHADOW

Stouffville United Church choir and their friends enjoyed a picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Williams at Shadow Lake last week.

Says King Would Help Local Track If Asked

Splendid Entertainment
Planned For Dominion
Day Celebration

WILL DANCE AT NIGHT

Tomorrow's Dominion Day celebration takes place on grounds which are worth \$20,000, according to Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd. There will be no horse racing, but there will be an elaborate program of sports and entertainment, with a street dance in the evening.

"We have a \$20,000 plant from which we get no revenue," Dr. Boyd told The Era this week. "We should go on and invest a little more money in a grandstand, and then we would get some return. We have spent about \$1,000 a year for the last five or six years, but we have gone as far as we can in this piecemeal fashion. Six thousand dollars would build a grandstand, and we could pay the money off in annual instalments."

"I have suggested a debenture for this purpose to some of our leading citizens, but I have received no encouragement."

"We have one of the best tracks in Canada," Dr. Boyd added. "Right at this time, we probably could have got a gift from the king for a Newmarket, Canada, race track."

"Epsom, where the derby is



FAVORS GRANDSTAND

Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd believes that Newmarket should complete its race-track by the erection of a grandstand. This town could become a great racing centre, he believes.

run, began in a small way 150 years ago. This year the admissions were 40,000. Think what that means."

Hydro Power Line Changed Council Gives Approval

Councillor Williams
Dubious About
Scheme

Representatives of the Ontario Hydro-Electric Power Commission appeared before the town council on Friday forenoon to ask permission to carry power lines through town.

The commission representatives offered to give up their present pole right-of-way over the town's portion of the metropolitan railway right-of-way in return for the new route, which starts at the power house and crosses Widdfield Park, the arena property, the Office Specialty flats and north to Huron St.

The council gave permission, the necessary agreement to be subject to the approval of the town's solicitor, N. L. Mathews, K.C. On the suggestion of Mr.

WEATHER DRYER HERE
THAN IN FRUIT BELT

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sovereign of Grimsby were surprised at the comparatively dry weather enjoyed by this district when they visited Mrs. Sovereign's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, for the weekend. Around Grimsby they have had so much rain that the cherries have rotted on the trees and fallen off.

Mathews, the commission representatives agreed that the provision in the standard agreement that a distance of 18 1/2 feet on either side of the line should be kept free from trees, buildings and other obstructions should not apply to existing obstructions. Page 8, Col. 6

Married On Anniversary Of Great Aunt And Uncle

Wilda Winkworth Wed To
William Edward Foster
Of Aurora

The 31st wedding anniversary of her great aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Huntley, Queensville, was chosen for the wedding of Wilda Winkworth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Winkworth, Park Ave., when she was married to William Edward Foster of Aurora, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foster of Aurora, on Saturday.

The ceremony was performed by Dr. W. S. Alexander under an arch of orange blossoms, peonies and delphinium in the large bay window of the Winkworth living-room. Peonies were used throughout the house for its decoration.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of

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GRADUATES AT BARRIE

Miss Ethel Cooper, who has been affiliating at the Toronto General Hospital, was among the nurses who graduated from the Royal Victoria Hospital, Barrie, on Thursday.

CHURCHES JOIN FOR SUMMER

Summer union of the congregations of Trinity United Church and the Christian-Congregational church begins this Sunday with Rev. J. H. Wells in charge at Trinity. After five Sundays at Trinity Rev. W. S. Alexander will take charge at the Christian church on Aug. 8, continuing for five Sundays.

Play On God's Side, Don't Try To Recruit God, Advice Given

In his last sermon until he taken charge of the union services, of his own church and Trinity United, in the Christian-Congregational church on Aug. 8, Rev. W. S. Alexander on Sunday morning told an interesting story of Abraham Lincoln.

"During the civil war in the United States, Lincoln was in a cabinet meeting when things looked dark for the union," Dr. Alexander said. "Some of Lincoln's colleagues suggested that the only thing that they could do was to pray that God should be on their side. Lincoln said: 'I am not concerned about getting God on our side, but that we should be on God's side.' 'God Almighty often cannot grant our requests because we are not on his side,' continued Dr. Alexander. 'We are trying to draw him on our side instead of getting on his side.' 'Let us during the summer holiday season not forget that we owe a great duty to God. Let us keep in touch with him. Let us make the most of our opportunities for good, and let us come back deepened and refreshed to our own program and services which will be renewed again soon.'"

New North-South Highway Considered By Department

Georgina Councillors Would
Like To See Route A-
long Town Line

Possibility of a provincial highway midway between the No. 12 highway, from Whitby to Beaverton and Orillia, and the No. 11 (Yonge St.) highway, running from east Toronto to Sutton, is seen in the promise of highway department officials to look over the ground.

A deputation from Georgina township, headed by Councillor Leslie Cockburn, interviewed department officials in Toronto last week and urged construction of the highway along the

CELEBRATES 91ST BIRTHDAY

Dan Miller of Stouffville celebrated his 91st birthday on Sunday. He has lived in the same house for 60 years.

town line instead of the eighth concession of East and North Gwillimbury.

The highway department officials are expected to inspect the two routes next week.

The highways department is also being asked to construct a highway from Schomberg to Peterboro through East Gwillimbury or Whitchurch townships.

Redmen Bow To Slow Ball Of Richmond Hill Pitcher

Visitors Maintain Winning
Streak On Thurs-
day

Pitching fine ball, Bill VanZant held the visiting Richmond Hill softball squad scoreless for six of their nine innings against the Redmen here on Thursday. But what happened in the other three innings was rather sad.

After a scoreless first inning, Richmond Hill proceeded to load the bases on two occasions in the second, and strong, well-placed hitting drove in five runs.

Bennett held the Redmen scoreless for the first three innings, when Gibney came home on Peters' two-bagger, and the latter tallied on Brammer's two-base hit.

Bill VanZant showed some fine twirling and the visitors failed to score again until the seventh, when they counted twice. The Redmen chalked up a couple in the eighth, when Hilton walked, to come home with Ab. Selby on the latter's homer.

The visitors turned on the power again, and with well-placed hits crowded in five runs.

Credit for Richmond Hill's 12-4 victory must go to Bennett, their pitcher, whose slow-ball delivery spelled disaster for the locals. Several errors in fielding did the locals a lot of no good. Chuck Proctor of Willowdale umpired the game with Bill Killo on bases.

Advertising cuts down the cost of merchandising.

MABEL DOBBIE WED SATURDAY

Howard Roy Brown Mar-
ried, Motor To Mani-
toulin

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dobbie, Timothy St., was a bower of flowers when their only daughter, Mabel Eileen, became the bride of Howard Roy Brown, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brown, all of Newmarket. Dr. W. S. Alexander performed the ceremony under a lovely arch of orange blossoms and roses at the home of the bride's parents on Saturday afternoon. Peonies and roses were used to decorate the house and a color scheme of pink and white was carried out.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a lovely gown of Swiss georgette made on long lines and her veil was fastened with orange blossoms in a cap effect. She carried pink tea roses.

The bridesmaid, Miss Lucy Townsley of Toronto, wore blue taffeta with a small white hat and white accessories. She carried red roses. Mr. Elmer Brown of Newmarket, brother of the groom, was best man.

Miss Florence Brandford of Georgetown played the wedding music, and Mr. Clifford Dobbie, cousin of the bride, played during the signing of the register.

At the reception following the wedding, Mrs. Dobbie and Mrs. Brown received with the bride and groom. Mrs. Dobbie chose a dress of sheer georgette with white accessories and wore pink sweet peas. Mrs. Brown wore brown figured silk with a corsage of pansies.

The lovely buffet lunch was served from the attractive table to the hundred guests.

For travelling Mrs. Brown wore a dress of pale blue crepe with a pink hat, white coat and white accessories. They left on Saturday for Manitoulin Island by motor, and are expected back July 4, to make their home here.

South Africans Meet Former "Home Towner" In Newmarket

It's a small world. At least that must have been the feeling of W. G. Parks and Mrs. Clair of the party of South African bowlers who visited Newmarket on Thursday of last week, when they met Mrs. W. L. Stephens, of 218 Main St., at the lawn bowling club here. Mrs. Stephens had come from Springs, their home-town in the Transvaal, 13 years ago.

AGED LADY CUTS CAKE

Miss Elizabeth Tinline, 90, a member of the church since 1887, blew out the candles and cut the three-storey birthday cake at the centennial garden party of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Strange, last Friday.

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ANDREW OLDING HEBB,
Editor and Proprietor
142 Main St., Newmarket

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1937

QUAKER BEGINNINGS

In this issue will be found an interesting article about the early Quakers who helped to settle Newmarket, and about their meeting-house on Yonge St. The two Yonge St. meeting-houses, the two Pine Orchard meeting-houses and the Sharon temple, built by another sect of Friends, the Children of Peace, are beyond value. They should belong to "the nation." The York Pioneer and Historical Society are preserving the fascinating Sharon temple. The Pine Orchard Women's Institute and other local organizations are raising money to preserve the meeting-houses there (one is in weekly use as a non-denominational church, the other is used as a community hall). We, the people of Newmarket, should take a similar interest in the Yonge St. meeting-house, just south of the Industrial Home. We should help the Friends keep it in repair (repaired, not modernized). The charm and quaint story of this meeting-house should not be forgotten in planning Newmarket's old home week ("old home week" includes the "old girls" as well as the "old boys").

BAND GARDEN PARTY

What a time everybody had at the garden party last week! Supper under the pine trees was more than pleasant. How the public turned out for the event! "Everybody's interested in the band; everybody wants to help the band." Yes, but there is more than that to it. There are plenty of causes, organizations and events in which everybody is interested and yet everybody does not turn out for them. There were two other reasons for success. One was that it wasn't a one-man garden party. A lot of people were asked to help, and they enjoyed helping. They put a lot into the garden party and they got a lot out of it. Another reason was that the leader of the band is a good promoter and publicist. He realizes the value of publicity. An incidental factor in the success of the garden party was the lovely weather (but even fine weather isn't everything, for the softball team had the same weather and yet lost to Richmond Hill, though gallantly).

OUR BITTER COMPLAINT

Sorry to be complaining so frequently, but something will have to be done about this Main St., or the automobiles will have to be built narrower. Now there's a possibility. Why shouldn't the town council send a delegation to the automobile manufacturers and point out to them that Main St., Newmarket, is only wide enough for four of these present-day automobiles? The merchants do not want parking on Main St. prohibited, and that leaves width for only two cars and an eighth of an inch of mud on the fenders if the first two cars aren't parked too carefully close to the curb.

A Plan for the Future

One of the town councillors says that he will not drive a car up Main St. on Saturday nights. Others dare not. Two things can be done. One is to remove light poles and to cut down the sidewalks slightly. This has been suggested frequently. The other thing would be to fix a new frontage line on the west side of Main St. for all new buildings. In 25 years time it would be possible to widen Main St. in a big way. The cost of buying the additional land from the west side owners and of compensating any owners whose buildings were still in front of the new frontage line when the widening was undertaken would have to be shared by property-owners on both sides of the street, as property values on both sides would be enhanced by the improved street. The town and the county (as Main St. is a county highway), or perhaps it would be the province when the time for widening came, would have to share the cost.

Many Back Now

Or is 25 years too far to look ahead? Examination of the street shows that several large buildings such as Trinity United church, the post office, the King George hotel and a number of other buildings on the west side of the street are already well back, and that of the buildings out farther the majority are small buildings that are likely to be replaced in the course of ten or 15 years. It is possible to blame the present situation on lack of foresight on the part of those who laid out the street many years ago, but in their defence it may be said that they could not have been expected to foresee invention of the automobile. In 25 years time it will be possible to blame the present generation for lack of foresight in not acting to remedy the situation, and there will be little to say in defence of us.

POLITICAL COMMENT

Time was when weekly newspapers were violent partisans in politics. Today there are few weekly newspapers in the province who venture to boost one party more than another. The great majority of weeklies leave politics alone, lest their readers think they are partisans. Others have nothing to say about politics except at election time, when they show their colors. It is very much to the good that weekly newspapers have given up partisanship, for the old pretence that one party was always right and the other always wrong was pleasant to believe but achieved no good end. It is unfortunate, however, that so many local newspapers have given up all discussion of politics, for politics affect our daily lives in many ways. The tough part of it is that the editors like to talk politics with many of their readers when they meet them, but leave this favorite subject out of their editorial columns. They leave it out because they are afraid of offending those who do not agree with them.

Subscribers' Tolerance

People do not take their party loyalties quite

so seriously as they once did. They are more concerned with qualities of leadership, policies and results. The experience of The Era is that people do not discontinue their paper because Messrs. King or Bennett have been criticized or praised. They want these men and their policies discussed as fairly as their newspaper is capable of discussing them. They want to read what their own local newspaper thinks about national questions.

"Poor Things, But Our Own"

Of course, they realize that there is no special significance in the opinion of a newspaper editor, not even of a weekly newspaper editor. Their own opinions, which are not ground out weekly at typewriter speed for sale, are probably sounder, but still they are paying the editor to sit down once a week and do his best. Sometimes they are amused with the results, sometimes perhaps annoyed, but they are glad to see that he at least tried.

BELIEVING THE PAPERS

There is as much but no more reason to believe what you read in the newspapers as to believe what you hear. Newspapers are usually careful to qualify their statements with the addition: "so-and-so said." A sizable chunk has fallen out of the moon, Prof. Smith said, is the way a newspaper puts it. "I don't believe everything I read in the newspapers," is the reader's reaction, blaming the difficult-to-believe statement on the newspaper rather than on Prof. Smith. If the newspaper did not tell what Prof. Smith said, the reader would have cause for annoyance.

Kindly To Farmers

Anyway, we have read something that we do not believe, but we are not blaming it on the newspaper but the real estate man quoted (incidentally, he is sometimes one of our advertisers and we hope he is not offended). The statement concerns the optioning of farm properties at Malton for the Toronto auxiliary airport. There are two statements. One or the other statement must be wrong. He said that the option prices were good times prices because most of the farmers "have shown a profit even in the recent difficult years." The other statement is that if these farmers sell their farms they will not buy farms elsewhere because most of them "have no family interested in farming operations."

Farming Too Popular

Will these two statements go together? Could there be a community of farmers, most of them showing a profit, and most of them unable to interest even one of their sons in raising chickens. Most people would like to be farmers if they say, they could make a good living. It is because farming is so popular that few make a good living. They produce so much food that prices are low in comparison with the prices of manufactured products. If you want to be high-paid go into some unpopular, dangerous profession such as that of steeplejack, deep sea diver, blood donor, but if you want to be healthy and happy and get enough to eat become a farmer. And when a real estate man comes around to buy your farm for an airport, don't be disappointed if he doesn't believe you when you say that you were making money even during the depression (there will be more depressions) but that none of your sons are interested in farming.

ONE MORE RIVER TO CROSS?

They're back at the old game. They're working for another depression. Times have begun to get a little better and everybody is crowding into the trough. A financial paper gives us the information that a certain paper manufacturer's profits are up 15 per cent. for the first half of this year over the first half of last year. That same company has just increased its prices. It is not content to make a fair profit. It must make more. This is just an example which hurts our own feelings. Most manufacturers are at it. They have been making some money and have become greedy for more. Wholesalers and retailers are passing the increases along. The cost of living goes up, wages go up, booming prosperity follows, and finally there comes a crash. The smart guys who start the cycle which leads inevitably toward depression figure on "getting out" before they get hurt. Before the next depression arrives they will have "re-financed" their companies, that is, they will have got out of them, through stock and bond flotations, more than they have invested in them, and still managed to retain hold of a substantial block of stock. It is called high finance. One more depression, and they're through, we would guess.

AN OBSOLETE LAW

There are laws that don't work. There are laws that are intended for only occasional enforcement. It has been pointed out by one of the town councillors during the past year that it is illegal for a member of the town council to do business with the town. That probably applies to school boards too. So far as a town council is concerned, that seems a wholly impractical law. It would rule out every medical man, every garage man, every merchant. It would leave not very many business men to serve the town. The law, however, is intended to prevent "grafting" and is probably better left on the statute books in case of need.

HOW MANY FINS HAS A COD?

It is noted in a Toronto newspaper that a "three-masted barque" is visiting Toronto. Time was when this writer was working for a Halifax newspaper and occasionally had to "sub" for the shipping editor and reporter. Use of the term "three-masted barque" would have been justification for instant dismissal. It is not that a barque has more or less than three masts, but that a barque never has more and never has less, not when one speaks nautically. A barque, if you are interested, has its first two masts square-rigged and its third or mizzenmast schooner-rigged (the same as your dinghy on Lake Simcoe). A barkentine has foremost square-rigged and both mainmast and mizzenmast schooner-rigged. A brig, if you are still interested, is a two-masted square-rigger, and a brigantine has the foremost square-rigged and the mainmast schooner-rigged.

There Are Barques Earning Money

While the barque in Toronto is a pleasure boat, around the world bound, it is interesting to know that there are still many square-rigged ships in commercial use. An occasional one will still be seen in Atlantic coast ports. The barque now in Toronto is spoken of by its captain as more comfortable in heavy seas than many large liners for the reason that it rides the waves instead of cutting through them. Does it sound convincing?

The Common Round

By Isabel Inglis Colville

Cupboards

Nearly every familiar thing has a mysterious and unfamiliar and sometimes even sinister side, and so with cupboards.

Of course, to every housekeeper cupboards are a sort of fetish—they never have enough.

When we came to "Ingliside," there was only one cupboard and one clothes-closet in the whole house. My mother and I looked at one another in dumb despair—where would we put this? where would we hang that?

Mother, addressing a space where a clothes press should have been, remarked, "I've always lived in houses where I had a place for everything, and I'm far too old to try to do differently now."

Thinking of all the things to be unpacked, which had to find house-room, I felt a sense of panic slowly enveloping my being. About this time the masculine part of the family arrived on the scene, and suggested that, rather than leave things in heaps, no matter how artistic, around the floors, he might be able to build us something that might save the day.

So, in the odd moments between ploughing and seeding and setting out strawberries and asparagus, he built us a large clothes closet and a small one—not enough—oh no! Ask any woman if she ever has enough, and nine out of ten will say, simply and firmly, "No!" But at any rate, it was a beginning.

But there were the dishes—a buffet and a kitchen cupboard could not begin to take care of them. They were piled dangerously high and crowded all up in a heap, and to anyone who loves their dishes this was a near tragedy.

About this time Mrs. Charles Toole heard me express a desire for a corner cupboard in the dining room and laughingly said, "out in the shed there's an old corner cupboard from the mud house, but I'm afraid it's a wreck."

However, my better half, after gazing on it, declared that "it is just the thing," and so one day the gift was stood up in the corner of the dining room. Of course, being meant for one of the immense rooms in that old mansion it looked somewhat as if it were the dining room, and the room was the cupboard, but by the time it was all taken apart, old paint scraped off, then planed, sandpapered and stained, and the whole front taken off, it exactly fitted the corner, which had been crying for a cupboard.

I never pass it without a feeling of pleasure that my dishes have such a pleasant home and one with a history. The mud house is disappearing now. It seems too bad, for it was, as far as I know, unique, but when a thing becomes dangerous one thinks of the danger, not the picturesqueness. But, in that house, was a cupboard or closet; nothing distinguished its door from the wall in which it was placed. It opened with a secret spring and here, the wife of the builder, took refuge, when her husband, infuriated with drink and shattered hopes, took refuge in violence.

In our new country we do not hear much about secret panels, and underground passages, although I think I've heard that Casa Loma boasts one, and some of the old chateaux of Quebec are supposed to have hidden rooms and stairways.

When one thinks of the agonies suffered in some of the castle dungeons in the old world one doesn't wonder that children are often frightened of dark closets.

Too often people unwittingly speak of what may spring out at a bad child or of what may happen if he is shut in one. When I was small I read everything I could get hold of, from Eugene Sue's "Wandering Jew" to the "Man in the Iron Mask," and from "Jack the Giant-Killer" to "The Hunchback of Notre Dame," and often got myself into a fine state of fear.

There was a long, dark closet whose door faced the head of the stairs in our home, and if I happened to go up to my room alone, that door drew my eyes like a magnet. I always imagined it slowly opening, and something emerging from it. I never knew quite what, but something which would freeze the blood in my veins!

My fear came from a too vivid imagination and overmuch reading, but I've known children who were told that something would catch them from dark closets if they didn't do this or that, or that they would be shut in with whatever was in there.

I'm sure I would have gone mad with fear had I been closed in that darkness, and from then I resolved that any child I had anything to do with should never be terrorized with threats of this kind.

A child is without fear, until it hears some gruesome tale, and it seems so hard that fear should spoil the lovely trustfulness of childhood.

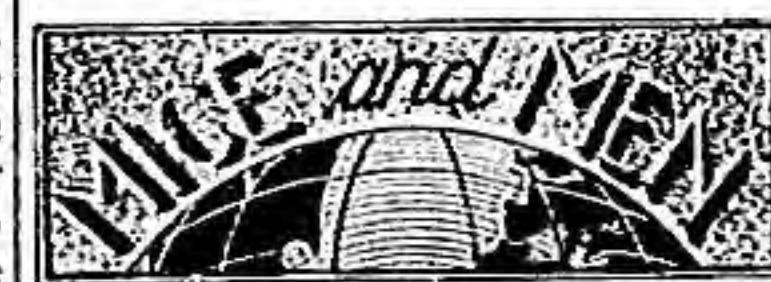
It seems to me that fear is the greatest enemy we have to face in life—fear of this and fear of that, and half the time as we

approach the dreaded situation the need for fear vanishes and we have worried and fretted over something which never materialized.

It's just as if we shut our fears in dark cupboards. We shudder whenever we go past these feared, haunted places. Then some day we take courage, we can't stand the suspense any longer, so we open the cupboard, look our fear in the face, and as we look, determined to fight it out, it is gone!

I read once that "there is no fear, but thinking made it so," and I suppose that right thinking will do away with fear.

We've wandered from cupboards, but dark closets and fear seem mixed up, anyway, so I won't apologize—only I wish I had MORE cupboards!



"Germany needs Spanish ore, and that is why we want a nationalist government in Spain," Hitler told 80,000 Bavarian Nazis on Sunday. He served warning on England and France that they could expect no further co-operation in their effort to isolate the Spanish civil war and prevent it from engulfing Europe in general conflict.

Princess Elizabeth and her sister, Princess Margaret Rose, were enrolled as Girl Guides on Saturday.

More Canadians were at work this June than in any previous June with the exception of 1929 and 1930, the dominion bureau of statistics reveals.

The French stock exchange closed on Tuesday for an indefinite period as the newly formed cabinet planned to demand extended financial powers.

There were red faces in Vancouver's city police station on Monday as officers told newsmen that \$500 had been stolen from the safe in the station's general office.

Canadian exports to the U. S. for the first five months of 1937 have increased \$45,000,000 over those for a similar period last year.

25 Years Ago

From Era File, July 1, 1887

Mr. Arthur Wilkin of Toronto is home for a few days.

Miss May Bastedo is home from school for her holidays.

Mrs. Watson is visiting at the home of Mrs. Ed. Widdifield.

Mrs. G. W. Irwin is visiting Miss Irwin, Victoria Ave.

Mr. and Miss Walsh of Toronto are visiting Miss Kelman.

Mrs. L. Wallace of Toronto visited her son here for a few days last week.

Mr. Alex Millard and daughter of Toronto were in town on Saturday.

Mrs. J. S. Flumerfelt and children of Aurora are visiting at the reeve's home.

Mrs. Chas. Gorham of Markham paid Mrs. D. W. Reid a call last week.

The Misses Morgan of Toronto are in town this week, the guests of Mrs. Ramsay.

Mr. J. W. Crossley of Springfield is in town on Saturday.

Mr. C. C. Belfry and wife have gone to London for a visit with their daughter, Mrs. W. T. Gortley.

Mrs. J. P. Belfry has been spending the week in the Blue Mountains.

Marriage—In Aurora, on June 15, 1887, by Rev. J. Caswell, Mr. T. C. Milligan of Toronto, to Miss Susie Gundy, formerly of Queensville.

Death—At Bethesda, on June 18, 1887, Abraham Snider, at the age of 21 years.

50 Years Ago

From Era File, July 5, 1912

Dr. Clark left for Winnipeg last Saturday.

Mr. Will McCaffrey spent July 1 in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Richardson spent Sunday in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. West visited in Bradford during the holiday.

A number of Christian young people enjoyed a picnic at Wilcox Lake on Monday.

The telephone girls greatly enjoyed Reeve Pearson's treat of ice cream yesterday.

Miss Lulu Davey, who was teaching school near Staynor, is home for the holidays.

Mrs. Will Dolan and baby left on Saturday to visit her parents at Belmont for a month.

Miss A. Hanna of Toronto is spending several weeks with Mrs. W. H. Bacon, Engle St.

Mr. A. A. Y. Ramsay leaves for Halifax on Saturday, for a visit of a few months with his niece.

Miss Bessie Morton returned home a few days ago from Toronto, where she has been at-

tending Normal School.

Miss Frankie Jones was home for the holiday.

Mrs. C. A. Dyke of Armitage and Miss H. Cousins of Pine Orchard are visiting Mr. W. R. Readhead and sister, Mrs. J. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest A. McManus and little daughter spent the holidays with Mr. McManus' mother, Mrs. J. R. McManus, and sister, Mrs. W. J. Patterson.

Miss Edna Morton returned last Friday from her school at Rodney.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hughes spent Dominion Day with the former's sister-in-law, Mrs. Hughes of Toronto, who has taken Col. Lloyd's cottage at Orchard Beach for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Rooney and family spent the week-end with Mrs. Rooney's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stork.

Marriage—In Newmarket, on July 3, 1912, by Elder D. Prosser, at his residence, Pearson St., Mr. R. F. Curtis to Miss J. J. E. Stokwood, both of East Gwillimbury.

Death—At King City, on June 24, 1912, David E. Blough, in his 55th year.

Garden Parties

By Golden Glow

'Twas the night before Christmas And all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, Not even a mouse.

And so on and so forth—but with this difference—it is the night before the Citizens' Band garden party, and I am sitting here just thinking what a glorious night it would have been for it this evening.

I have been out calling on a friend, and she walked home with me (we don't live far apart) and we stayed a while on my verandah admiring the moon. Then I walked part way back with her. I am very loath to come in, for it is as light as day with the full moon riding high in the heavens.

We watched it rise—like a great big Chinese lantern away over in the eastern sky, and we kept reiterating, "Oh, why wasn't the garden party tonight—do you think the weather will hold over like this for another night?"

Tomorrow night will tell what the weather man has in store for us, but tonight I can just hope for the best. Do I hear you say, "and expect the worst?" Because the "probs" say "Scattered thunder-showers." Mrs. Baque's beautiful grounds are ideal for a garden party, as our town-people well know, or at least old-timers. It has been a favorite place for a good many years.

Every church, when I was young, used to hold a garden party. Often they were called "strawberry festivals," and when I was too small to even be taken to such things I thought it must be something wonderful, and I'd listen to the tales of my elders with delightful anticipation of the time when I'd be old enough to attend "in person."

I liked to hear about the strings of Chinese lanterns with candles alight in each one—for festoons of colored electric light bulbs were not even dimly thought of in imagination then. Every so often one would catch fire and create quite a bit of excitement.

The tables used to be loaded with delectable dainties, and you'd hear, "Oh, I want a slice of Mrs. So-and-so's cake," or "Walter, please get me a piece of Miss So-and-so's lemon pie."

Huge watermelons would be cut up and passed round, and there would be buckets and buckets of syrupy lemonade. The band would be fed quite early, and then they would give a band serenade to a delighted audience, and as it grew dark (there was no daylight saving then), they would play by the light of flares held in the hands of small boys, tickled pink with the honor of holding them, or the lights would be attached to their caps. It was horribly fascinating. I always felt that some day they would get themselves set on fire and go up in smoke.

Then would follow a program of music and quite often Jimmy Fax or some other "entertainer," who made swift, subtle changes to his costume and sang comic songs. He was forced to give encore after encore if he proved popular and caught the public fancy.

A garden party in the country is always well patronized, and in this day and generation light is provided where there is no electric light by the glaring headlights of parked cars trained on the necessary spot. It is rather weird but effective, for lanterns give a rather feeble, uncertain illumination. Of course, a full moon is always a wonderful asset on such an occasion.

They used to have garden parties within a mile or so of town in connection with one or other of the churches, and the hotel buses, which were drawn by a team of horses, were pressed into service—a good many drove out, so as to be in time for the supper, but enjoyed the walk home in the moonlight.

Don't you often wonder how women accomplish so much in a day's duties? Fancy the work in connection with a garden party—so many extra steps to be taken and as often as not the lawn may be a bit uneven. Everything must be carried in and out—



He Can Fly But He's Not A Bird

BY RUTH DINGMAN HERR

"Oh! my feathers!" shrieked Johnny Chickadee suddenly one late June evening. "What was that that just brushed past our nest? It was something big and dark and horrible. Ugh! Whatever it was, it was spooky and I'm scared."

"Now, Johnny, don't be ridiculous!" said Chips, his father, calmly. "It was only a bat and it's perfectly harmless. Come on, we'll go out and speak to it. It won't take long and conquering your fear is more important than losing a few minutes sleep."

Chips and Johnny went outside the nest and perched on a big limb beside it.

"Hi! Mr. Bat," he called loudly. "Come on over here from wherever you are, and assure my young son that you are harmless. You swooped past our nest a minute ago. I guess he thought you were a ghost."

"We won't go far from the nest in search of him because we Chickadees are as blind as bats in the dark," he added.

"Are bats blind?" asked Johnny eagerly. "I must ask him about that when he comes. It must be awful to be blind."

"Yes, you ask him about that and see what he says," chuckled Chips. "Why, here he is now. I'm glad he heard my call."

"Of course I heard your call," answered the Bat in a very squeaky high-pitched voice, as he swooped down beside them almost noiselessly and proceeded to hang upside down, clinging to the branch by his toes. "I was quite a long way off, but we bats have very excellent hearing, you know."

Johnny shuddered in spite of himself, but screwed up his courage and spoke to the queer creature.

"How you must hate being blind," he said in a sympathetic tone.

"Tsk! Tsk!" shrieked the Bat excitedly. "I'm equipped with splendid eyes. In fact, I'm very keen-sighted."

"Well then, what did you mean pop, when you said we were as blind as bats?" asked Johnny, puzzled.

"He did, did he?" squeaked the Bat. "Well, he's crazy. It always annoys me when people say that. We bats just don't like flying in the daylight because the light is so bright that we are dazzled. We do our hunting at night. We just do things the opposite. I'll bet you couldn't see me now if it weren't for the bright moonlight. We sleep in the daytime and fly at night."

"I guess it must be quite inter-

esting to be a night-flying bird," said Johnny.

"Tut! Tut! My child," squeaked the Bat. "I'm a mammal, not a bird."

"What does that mean?" asked Johnny.

"Mammals are animals that keep their young in a nest in their bodies until they are ready to be born," explained the Bat. "We don't lay eggs and keep them warm until they are ready to hatch out, as you birds do."

"How many children have you, Mr. Bat?" asked Chips.

"Just two," was the reply. "My wife is around somewhere with the children. She carries them around clinging to her until they are too big and then she parks them, hanging on a tree, while she goes out hunting for food for herself."

"What kind of a Bat are you?" asked Chips.

"I'm a Big Brown Bat or House Bat and I look something like a Mouse," said the Bat. "There are a great many different branches of our family, though. You probably know my cousin, the Red Bat or Tree Bat. He is quite well-known around here, as I am."

"I've often admired your skillful flying, Mr. Bat," said Chips. "Will you show my son your wings?"

"They aren't really wings," chuckled the Bat, highly pleased. "They are really webbed fingers. Watch while I stretch out my arm." He stretched out his arm and displayed a long, narrow web from his body to his elbow and from there to each of his three long fingers. The web extended to his feet and from there to his tail.

"How strange," murmured Johnny sleepily. "You're a very interesting person and I'll try not to be scared of you any more, but I do wish you wouldn't fly quite so spookily the next time you are near our home. I had just happened to wake up from an awful dream when you came past. I jumped a mile."

"I believe my son is wanting to get back to his cosy nest and to sleep," said Chips. "We'll be seeing you, and thanks for telling us about yourself."

"Yes and I must get on with my evening's insect-hunting," said the Bat. "After sleeping all day I'm starving hungry."

"Perhaps we'll look you up some day," said Chips. "Where would we be likely to find you?"

"I hang up in unused buildings around here in the daytime," he said as he left. "But don't disturb me in the daytime, I just hate being waken

Enjoy tea at its best

"SALADA" TEA

A Popular Event

By Golden Glow

Every year the annual exhibition of work done by the pupils of the three public schools of our town in the departments of manual training, household science and art, becomes increasingly popular. It is always held in the Stuart Scott school on Lorne Ave.

This year it was by far the best ever held and, as usual, the rooms and hallways were crowded by interested spectators all evening. The judges of the manual training specialties of work, done by the boys, finally had to call on Mr. J. A. Maitland of Pickering College to help decide the winner of the cup donated by Dr. Edwards, it was such a close choice between Arthur Coltham and Jack Pritchard.

About 10 o'clock Mr. Jackson called everyone still in the building to the manual training room, where Dr. Edwards presented Arthur Coltham with a silver cup, a duplicate in miniature of the larger one, also donated and presented by Dr. Edwards to the Alexander Muir school for having the greatest number of points.

A pleasing feature of the evening was being able to watch the boys and girls actually at work—the girls were making "Lemon Snow" when I was in the domestic science room. And relays of boys at one long work-bench the length of the room, were demonstrating their ability to create useful and ornamental objects, all working from blue-prints in front of them.

Besides the usual exhibits were several new departures in art under Miss Staunton, which added greatly to the interest of the evening, and which showed decided ability along new lines. For instance, the art work in crayon, pen and ink and water-colors was a wonderful surprise, as was the basket work also done by the senior third boys, but the most astonishing thing of all was the objects of art carved out of cakes of soap, and colored with water-colors, representing different animals and birds or vases, etc. They were very interesting and splendidly done.

As always there were articles differing from what was made other years by the boys in the manual training department under the supervision of Mr. Jackson and Mr. Forbes. The two that pleased me most were the bed-tray with folding legs, and the medicine-cabinet, always, of course, excepting the bird houses, for which I have a well-known failing.

There were some dainty wren-houses, and if Jenny Wren could only see them, how quickly she would set up house-keeping in one. Yes, and she'd have a hard time choosing which one, among so many beauties. The domestic science department, conducted by Miss Denne and Miss Hambly, is always full to overflowing with interested visitors, and the girls, looking like a garden of gay flowers, filled

ted about serving all their guests with fragrant cups of tea and little cakes of their own baking. Miss Denne and Miss Hambly can safely leave that part in the capable hands of their pupils.

This year the senior girls in the needlework department made dainty brassieres of satin in pastel shades, all hand needlework, with panties to match, and they were beautifully done. The junior fourth made gowns and pyjamas, and they looked very gay, all hanging around the wall, while the cooking outfits brightened another corner.

The display of preserves and pickles looked very tempting. Altogether it was a most successful evening.

Mrs. Walter Eves, Mrs. J. C. R. Edwards and Mrs. H. A. Jackson poured tea. The domestic science room was a perfect bower of flowers, pretty girls and dainty silver and china, and proved, as usual, to be a very popular spot.

Baldwin

Miss Ida Cryderman and Miss Eva Riddell are home from Toronto for holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tomlinson and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Chas. Tomlinson.

Mrs. H. Miller and children from Nakina are spending holidays at the home of Mr. Chas. Pringle.

Four girls of Egypt school, Mary Yorkie, Irene Comer, Mary Tomlinson and Ruth Cryderman, are trying their entrance exams.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bateman spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Crittenden.

Ross O'Brien has been working at Washago.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Crittenden spent the weekend in Baldwin.

Mrs. K. Hermonston and Miss A. Heid returned to Toronto on Sunday after spending three weeks with Mrs. Geo. Crittenden.

The girls around Baldwin have been practising ball lately.

Lowell O'Brien has his motorboat going again this year.

Miss Ruth Sweet spent Tuesday afternoon with Miss Audrey Owen.

Many of the people around here spent Saturday at Zephyr. Everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

An anniversary supper was held in Egypt hall on Monday evening of last week. Supper was served from 6 to 8 o'clock, and following it the young people put on an amateur program.

Sharon

The community garden party and illumination of the temple will be held at Pioneer Park, Sharon, next Wednesday. A splendid supper will be served from 5 p.m. standard time, followed by grand concert program.

Harvey Lloyd's entertainers, consisting of singing, dancing, and musicians, plan to be present.

In order that all may hear, Stewart Beare will have his loud speaker in operation.

Miss B. Gihney of Newmarket visited Mrs. Fred McKill for a few days.

Mrs. Davis, Betty and Tommy of Manitoulin Island visited Mr. and Mrs. Kershaw and the Fry family over the weekend.

Mr. Ted Kershaw of Newmarket spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Fry.

Mrs. Frank Tate and Miss Joyce are spending a few days at their cottage.

Mr. Ross Fountain of Kirkland Lake is holidaying at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bonner of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hillaby, Miss Bonner returning to Toronto with them.

Miss L. Shaw and Miss Jacqueline Pollock of Toronto spent Sunday with Mrs. Shaw and Miss N. Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wright and family of Toronto visited friends in the village on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Mackie and Doris are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Fountain.

Miss Marian Grose and Mr. Norman Pearson spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Willard Grose.

Service at the United church on Sunday next will be at the usual time, 7.30 p.m. Sunday school is at 10 a.m. Everyone is welcome at both services.

TORONTO CYCLIST MEETS DEATH NEAR KING

Warren Hastings, 21-year-old Toronto youth, died on Saturday, following a motorcycle accident near King on Friday. Hastings was attended by Dr. George Lockhart of King and was taken to a Toronto hospital. Another motorcycle tragedy occurred in the King district about a year ago.

DO HONOR TO MARION GROSE

The children of Pine Orchard school met in the senior room on Tuesday afternoon to present Miss Grose with a gift, and to express their appreciation of her work. Fred Woodhouse read the address and Betty Hope and Jacqueline Skinner made the presentation of a fruit dish and bedroom lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sproston entertained the people of the Pine Orchard school section on the Pine Orchard Grose last Friday evening. After a short spicy program, with Ross Armitage as chairman, the presentation of a lamp and table was made to Miss Grose, with an address expressing the appreciation of her help in school and community during the three years she has taught in Pine Orchard school.

The Willing Workers are proud of the newly-painted church and fence.

The community club of Pine Orchard held their annual picnic at Muselman's Lake last Saturday. All report an enjoyable afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Starr attended meetings at Lindsay, Mariposa and Pickering last weekend, following the Friends Yearly Meeting at Norwich.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Colville and Mrs. Storey spent Sunday in Toronto with their cousin, Mrs. Hicks.

Several from this vicinity attended the decoration services at Queensville on Sunday.

Congratulations are extended to Miss Viola Johnson on passing her music examination recently.

Miss Mazo Ostley entertained for tea last Monday night Miss M. Toole and Mrs. Earl Toole and children.

The Pine Orchard decoration services will be held on July 4 at 2 p.m. Dr. Arthur Dorland, professor at Western University, London, Ont., will be the guest speaker. Pine Orchard choir will provide the music.

Last Thursday Mrs. Earl Toole entertained for tea in honor of Miss M. Toole, Mrs. Elton Armstrong of Armitage, Miss Cain of Newmarket, Mrs. F. Williams and Miss M. Fuh.

On Saturday evening Miss Mary-Jane Toole entertained her Sunday-school scholars and the King's Daughters class of Pine Orchard Union Church.

HOLLAND LANDING

CHOIR HONORS TWO MEMBERS

Mr. Stanley Roberts entertained the choir of Christ church at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wright on Thursday evening. The guests of honor were Miss Audrey Lewis and Miss Sophie Edwards, school teachers, who are leaving the district.

After a delightful tea on the lawn, Miss Lewis was presented with a necklace and Miss Edwards with a compact, as a token of appreciation of their faithful services in the choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Hunt and son, Dwayne, of Ponteix, Sask., are visiting Mr. Hunt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunt.

Miss Verna Stephenson of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley McCullum.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Sheppard and Dorothy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Barr and Mrs. Leslie of New York, who are visiting in Toronto.

Mrs. Harry Bell entertained a number of young people from the village at her cottage at Indianola Beach on Friday evening, in honor of her daughter, Mrs. J. Thompson, whose birthday was on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Stephenson of Toronto called on Mr. and Mrs. Alex Stephenson on Sunday.

Captain Tufford, who is ill in York County Hospital, is wished a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Reilly and family of Cookstown and Miss Bessie Evans of Newmarket spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Evans.

Virginia Beach

The weekend guests at the Hadden Farm included Mrs. Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. Rose, Mr. James Stock and friend, Miss Harris, Mr. Goldstone, Mr. and Mrs. Bryce, Miss S. Elfred, Miss Dorothy Elfred and friend, Mr. Dixon, and Mr. Jerry Binley, all of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lonergan of Sutton visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. O'Neill on Sunday.

Mrs. Weeden and son, Ronnie, and Miss Ivy Weeden, Mrs. Stevenson and daughter, Eileen, and Miss Jean Tod and girl friend of Toronto are spending this week at the beach.

Miss Marie Lyons of Sutton visited her cousin, Miss Doris Lyons, on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Hadden of Peterboro is managing the booth at Virginia Beach this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Evans arrived home last week from London, England, where they visited Mr. Evans' brother, Dr. Delbert Evans, and took in the coronation.

TORONTO MARKETS

Ungraded eggs brought 21 cents a dozen for grade A large in Toronto on Monday. Graded eggs were 24 cents.

No. 1 butter solids brought 24 cents.

Spring broilers, 1½-3 lbs., brought 18 cents a pound for dressed select A. Fatted hens, 4-5 lbs., were 14 cents.

Good heifers were \$7.75 to \$8. Common to medium butchers went between \$6 and \$7. Choice fed calves moved at \$9 to \$9.50; medium at \$8 to \$8.50.

Off-truck bacon hogs closed at \$9.65, while rail grades were quoted at \$12.75 to \$12.90, delivered.

Good lambs sold at \$10. Sheep ranged from \$1 to \$3.50 cwt.

Hope

Hope school held its annual picnic at Pegg's Park on Wednesday. The school presented Miss A. Hambly with a set of coronation blue glassware.

Mrs. G. Micks and Mr. and Mrs. C. Gordon of Ravenshoe were in Toronto on Tuesday of last week.

Fine weather is hoped for on June 30, when the Sunday-school and W. A. H. hold their annual picnic at Pegg's Park.

A number from the community attended the barn dance in Mr. Hamilton's new barn at Sharon.

The Home and School Club and school picnic was held at Pegg's Park on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Church of Queensville visited Mr. and Mrs. G. Micks on Sunday.

Miss Amy Gibson has been ill. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

A car-load of relatives from Orton visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Gibson during the weekend.

Miss Mildred Mitchell of Newmarket and Mrs. Wm. Crouch and Bobby of Poplar Bank attended the picnic at Pegg's Park on Wednesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Smith, Mrs. A. Smith and Mr. Roy Smith of Toronto were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Pegg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Stickwood, Mr. T. Stickwood and Masters Elton and Ronald visited Mr. and Mrs. O. Stickwood on Sunday.

The W. Micks family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Micks on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Morton, Mr. Donald Morton and Miss Marjorie Foster of Bogartown were calling on the S. Stickwood family on Sunday evening.

The W. A. will hold a supper at Pegg's Park on July 8. It is hoped there will be a good turnout.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Lepard and Margaret of Newmarket had tea with Mr. and Mrs. O. Stickwood on Sunday.

A number from the community attended the decoration service at Queensville on Sunday.

Cooperating with the HOME IMPROVEMENT PLAN

(This column is sponsored by the Newmarket Home Improvement Plan committee. Mayor Dr. S. J. Boyd, honorary chairman, T. F. Doyle, chairman, M. H. Goslett, secretary.)

If you enjoy visitors and like to have company, be sure that your home has an attractive guest room. Nothing makes the visitor feel more welcome than a room of his own which shows that the home-owner has had his comfort and pleasure in mind in its planning.

If you haven't such a room in your home and there is available space—in the attic, or a little-used den or sewing room—you can obtain modernization funds through a bank under the Home Improvement Plan and create a guest room.

One home-owner used attic space to make a most attractive guest room. The unusual shape of the room, with the slanting ceilings, was played up in the decorating and became an asset rather than a liability. Wall-board was used to hide the unfinished attic walls, and was then papered.

Moulding was used effectively to border the straight section of the ceiling. The two sides of the walls toward which the ceiling sloped were finished in the same ivory paper that was used on the ceiling, and a gay floral patterned paper was used on the sliding at either end of the room.

The regular attic floor was smoothed, stained and polished. Adequate electric outlets were provided to care for the lamps necessary to the room's needs.

The furniture, which was purchased with the housewife's own funds, was well suited to the quaint room. A four-poster bed was placed under the sloping ceiling. A valance, hung along the moulding, formed a canopy, and white dotted Swiss curtains hung at the sides.

A plain rug covered the floor and small hooked scatter rugs were placed in front of the dresser and at the sides of the bed. Pink glazed chintz curtains hung at the window. Lamp shades were pink, throwing a rosy glow over the room at night.

A mahogany chest of drawers, sewing table and night-stand completed the furnishings. Flower prints and silhouettes were hung on the walls.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

See also page four

PHONE 12

—Councillor A. D. Evans and family are spending their vacation at Point Clark, Kincardine, on Lake Huron.

—Mrs. Jane Hall left on Friday to visit Mrs. Frank Oliver, Imperial, Sask.

Miss Willa Mahoney has returned to her home in Toronto for the summer.

—Rev. and Mrs. Frank Brunton of Bradenton, Florida, returned to Newmarket today to spend the summer.

—Mrs. J. Wesley Smith and Miss Burke of Toronto arrived in town Tuesday to spend the summer.

—Miss Stella Brown spent the weekend in Toronto.

—Mr. C. Miller is holidaying with his sister in Toronto.

—Among those in town for the Foster-Winkworth wedding were Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Huntley and Mr. Murray Huntley of Queensville, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Toole, Mr. and Mrs. Don Paxton, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Winkworth, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Winkworth, Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Wright, Miss Pearl Rose, Mr. W. Holman and Miss Audrey Holman, Mr. B. Maxwell and Miss Lily Maxwell, Mr. Herb Noble, Miss Barbara Winkworth and Miss Lois McBride, all of Toronto, and Mrs. Edward Foster, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gowan, Mr. and Mrs. Lg. Stone and Mr. Jim Watt, all of Aurora, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Whiting and daughters of Barrie.

—Miss Elmina Doner, who has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doner, leaves next week for South Africa.

—Mr. A. F. Johns and family spent Sunday with relatives in Rockwood.

—Mr. and Mrs. Zeb Harden and family and Mr. Bill Hamilton are spending this week in Picton, Prince Edward county.

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McCarnan and family are holidaying at Jackson's Point.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lee and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Lee and family are holidaying at Orchard Beach, Lake Simcoe.

—Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lehman and family are spending this week at Kirkland Lake.

—Mr. Frank Prest is visiting his sister, Mrs. Picken, in Hastings.

—Mr. and Mrs. S. M. MacDonald and family spent the weekend with Mr. MacDonald's family in Bronte.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herb Cain left by motor Sunday morning for Sault Ste. Marie to visit Mr. Cain's sister, Mrs. P. J. Partridge, for a few weeks.

—Miss Alice Clarkson is holidaying in Montreal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McHale and family are holidaying with Mrs. McHale's mother, Mrs. Maxwell Andrews, in Toronto.

—Mr. and Mrs. Reagan and family of Niagara Falls, N.Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Adams on Sunday.

—Miss Helen Blendauer and Mr. Roy Rhinehart spent the weekend at Miss Blendauer's home in Port Elgin.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Sechrest and Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Lawrence of New Ashville, North Carolina, visited Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Alexander last week. Mrs. Lawrence is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Alexander.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Schwartz and Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Swindell, of Pittsburg, Penn., have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Glover and other friends in the vicinity.

—Dr. Marjorie McIntyre and Miss Anderson had supper at the manse with Dr. and Mrs. D. McIntyre on Saturday evening.

—Mr. Louis de Groot, a student at the Toronto Bible College, is visiting friends in Newmarket. He preached on Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church.

—Miss Betty Lomas was home this week from Toronto visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lomas, Connaught Gardens.

—Mr. S. G. Caldwell of Edmonton, Alberta, is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. H. R. Clark, Mr. Caldwell and Miss Isabel Clark left on Monday morning for a trip north. They will be gone a few days.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hambleton and Freda and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Cullen are spending this week at Midland.

—Mr. Ken Scott is holidaying in Montreal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Jack Groves and family are spending their vacation at Keswick.

—Mr. Murray Boyd was home from St. Catharines for Sunday, and with him came Mr. Don Howes and Mr. Jack Coombs of St. Catharines. Mr. Coombs is the son of A. E. Coombs, a former principal of Newmarket High School.

—Mrs. S. J. Boyd, Mrs. C. G. Walman and Dr. Leslie Boyd returned from Ottawa on Sunday evening. They came back by way of Callander and saw the quintuplets.

—Miss C. Dennis left on Saturday for Bouris, Man., to visit her sister, Mrs. Frank Cowleson.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Doner of Kirkland Lake visited at the home of Mrs. N. Hughson for the weekend.

—Messrs. Frank and Walter Hopper are spending this week in Flint, Michigan.

—Miss T. Falls spent the weekend with friends in Toronto.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bowman entertained at a jolly party on

Friday evening, celebrating their fifth wedding anniversary and the birthday of Mr. Campbell Dolan. Their new verandah was the setting for the party.

—Mr. and Mrs. Herb McKenzie of Aurora and Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Rae are holidaying this week in Montreal.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Courtney entertained about 30 members of the

—Mrs. J. O. Moss is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Hawke, at Rondeau Park, Lake Erie, Mrs. Hawke's summer home.

KESWICK

HONOR COUPLE RECENTLY WED

The Elmhurst Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. James Barker on Wednesday of last week, with the president, Mrs. Baines, in the chair.

Miss Joy Marritt gave a splendid report of the district convention at Aurora. Mrs. Frank Marritt also read an article on the convention.

Miss Eva Gilroy sang very sweetly with violin obligato by Miss B. Terry. Miss Terry also gave a violin solo with Miss Gilroy at the piano.

The Misses Connell sang "The Wedding of Jack and Jill," substituting the bride and groom's names, and after this the recent bride, Mrs. La Verne Pollock, was presented with a purse from the institute and other friends.

The meeting closed after the serving of a dainty lunch.

The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Waldon on July 21, a week earlier than the usual date.

On Saturday evening Mrs. Thos. Mann opened her home, which was lovely with flowers, lights and streamers, to honor the recent bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. La Verne Pollock, Miss K. Barker, with a shower. Little Miss Rye and Miss Pollock, sister of the groom, presented the basket of lovely gifts, for which the bride and groom both suitably expressed thanks.

A real sociable crowd, quantities of good things to eat, and a hearty sing-song, combined to make it an extremely pleasant evening, for which thanks were extended to Mrs. Mann, who made all her guests very welcome.

Mrs. Carl Anderson, who has undergone a serious operation at York County Hospital, is getting along favorably.

Mr. Conklin of the mission for lepers will occupy the Christian church pulpit on Sunday morning, and in the evening will give an illustrated address. Mr. Conklin has been here before and is well worth hearing. Everyone is welcome.

Keswick, June 24. — Misses Mary and Margaret Pedlar, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. A. Pedlar, are home this week on holidays.

About 60 ladies gathered at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Barker to pay honor to their daughter, Kathleen, who was married a few weeks ago to Mr. S. Pollock. A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed, and a present of a purse was made to the bride.

Mrs. Hardy of Hamilton was the guest of Mrs. Connell Marritt on Sunday.

Little Miss Pauline Pollock had her tonsils removed this week in York County Hospital.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. George Fairbairn on the birth of a daughter.

Miss S. A. Nunno of Wychwood Park is the guest of Mrs. Connell Marritt this week.

KESWICK

FAMILIES JOIN WITH REUNION

A large family of Marritts and Mortons gathered at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Angus King, Golden Age farm, which was an ideal spot for so many to make a reunion. Mrs. King is the only daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Ira Morton.

A splendid plan of sports and races was arranged by the standing committee. A royal oak was planted by William Marritt, who was the oldest Marritt, 78 years, the youngest being little Master Keith Morton, 11-months-old.

LOCAL MARKET

WANT-ADS

WANT AD RATE
The rate for Want Ads is 25 cents for 25 words for one insertion; 40 cents for two insertions; 60 cents for three insertions. One cent for each additional word per insertion.

E. A. BOYD
17 Main St.
REAL ESTATE — For Sale:
Farms, Houses, Acreages, Lots.
INSURANCE — Automobile, Fire and Casualty.

FOR SALE
Antiques—of every description bought and sold. W. Squires, 206 Main St. north. *3w21

For Sale—Repossessed DeLaval
720 lb. cream separator. Like new, guaranteed, \$50. Slightly used new low down tank Melotte, in perfect shape, \$35. New Viking separator, easy terms. Write Harry Hulce, Aurora. *2w21

For Sale — Strawberries ripe.
J. Peroni has strawberries ripe for sale. J. Peroni, Pottageville, Strawberry Grower. *2w21

For Sale—Iris roots. Ten different varieties for \$1.00. A list of other bargains and choice varieties on request. J. J. McCaffrey, Newmarket. c2w21

For Sale—A 60 foot ladder, practically new. Apply Mrs. R. W. Jones, 16 Gorham St. c3w20

For Sale—Eight-roomed house, good location, two garages, new furnace, two three-piece baths. Sacrifice to close estate. Apply to P.O. Box 414, Newmarket. c3w20

For Sale — One International mower. One Massey-Harris mower. Both in first-class condition. Fred A. Smith, Case implements dealer, R.R. 2 Queensville. *3w21

For sale — \$1,400 first mortgage on town property valued at \$3,000. If desired, mortgagee may have rooms in the property. Apply Era box 39. c3w22

For rent — Three-room flat, downstairs, electric range, sink. Direct door out on veranda. Hot water heating. Partly furnished. If desired, possession at once. 53 Gorham St. c1w22

STOVE OIL
Best Canadian stove oil at wholesale prices. Tank truck delivery to your door each Thursday. Phone orders to 533. A. D. FORTIER

For sale—Two fresh cows. Apply Ralph Playter, R.R. 2, Aurora. *1w22

For sale—Kitchen range, coal or wood, "Capital." Four-burner oil stove with oven. Electric range, two-burner with oven. All in splendid condition, reasonable. Apply 216 Main St., Newmarket. *2w22

HELP WANTED

Help wanted — General farm hand. Must be good with stock. Steady, year-round work to right man. Apply J. E. Rose, lot 23, concession 4, Whitchurch, or R.R. 1, Gormley. *1w22

Wanted — Middle-aged woman for housework. Apply 9 Ontario St. East. c4w22

Help wanted — A nurse-house- maid to care for three children under five and do upstairs work. Apply Mrs. H. McRae, Willow Farm, Aurora. Phone 223. c2w22

Help wanted—Re-opening the Ontario Hospital, Whitby, Training School for Nurses, new class commencing shortly. For application forms and full information write Miss Pearl Sharpe, Reg.N., Superintendent of Nurses, Ontario Hospital, Whitby. c4w19

Wanted—Young girl for gener- al housework. Apply P.O. box 710, Newmarket. c2w21

WORK WANTED

Position wanted — Business woman seeks position in store or would do housekeeping for business man. Will be free about July 15. Good references. Apply Era box 38. *1w22

BOARDERS WANTED

Boarders Wanted—Three pen- sioners wanted, near Queensville. Apply Mrs. Orval Smith, Queensville. *3w21

BOARD FOR CHILDREN

Infants well cared for by ca- pable, experienced, child's nurse. Special care given to under-nourished children (confidential if desired). Terms reasonable. Box 32 Aurora, telephone 289. Adv.

MISCELLANEOUS

ATTENTION

Chesterfield suites, and all kinds of upholstered furniture, re-built and recovered equal to new, with your choice of coverings in every shade and quality. New Chesterfield suites built to your own specifications at no extra cost. Write us for prices on furniture, drapes, curtains, comforts, etc. We positively guarantee you city prices and expert workmanship. Estimates free.

DYER'S UPHOLSTERING SHOPPE, 24 Hayter St., Toronto, Ont.

There is no charge for birth, death or marriage announcements in The Era. Engagement notices cost 50 cents.

BOARD WANTED

Wanted—Board and room im- mediately by a respectable young man. Must be in town. Apply Era box 40. *1w22

CHURCHES

FRIENDS' MEETING
Sunday, July 4
Sunday-school and morning meeting will be at Pickering College at 10 and 11 a.m. 7 p.m. meeting for worship.
Burton S. W. Hill, minister.

CHAPEL OPENS FOR SUMMER

St. John's Roman Catholic Chapel, on the highway a quarter of a mile south of Keswick, will hold a grand opening for the summer on July 4. Mass will be celebrated every Sunday during July and August at 11.15 a.m. daylight saving time. Rev. W. D. Muckle, D.C.L., will be the pastor in charge. Confessions will be heard on Saturday evenings from 8 to 9 p.m.

PASS MUSIC EXAMS

Successful pupils of Mrs. Aubrey Bailey at the recent Toronto Conservatory of Music piano examinations were: Grade IX, Norine Ayres; Grade VI, Robert Brooks, (honors); Grade II, Robert Spear, (honors); Grade I, Catherine Bailey; Grade I, theory, Robert Brooks, (honors).

BIRTHS

Brewer—At York County Hos- pital to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Brewer of Newmarket, on Tuesday, a daughter.

Corbett—At York County Hos- pital to Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Corbett of Aurora, on Monday, a daughter.

Drury—At York County Hos- pital to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Drury of Newmarket, today, a son.

McDonald — At York County Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. James McDonald of Aurora, on Monday, a son.

McGeir—At York County Hos- pital to Mr. and Mrs. William McGeir of Aurora, on Monday, a daughter.

Patstone — At York County Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Patstone of Newmarket, today, a son.

Patton—At Laskay to Mr. and Mrs. Ewart J. Patton on June 22, a daughter, Joan Mae.

Sweet—At Holland Landing to Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Sweet, on Sunday, a daughter.

Williams — At York County Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Williams of Aurora, on Thursday, a daughter.

DEATHS

Blake—On Monday, June 28, at his late residence, Frederick C. Blake, husband of Marion (Minnie) Stokes and father of Maud Archer. Funeral service on Wednesday at 2 p.m. Interment at Newmarket cemetery.

Brown — At Newmarket last Friday, George Albert Brown, husband of Emily Patrick, in his 69th year. Funeral service was held at his residence, Eagle St., on Monday. Interment Newmarket cemetery.

Lewis—At Lot 24, Concession 6, King township, on Sunday, Nancy White, wife of the late Lemuel Lewis, in her 87th year. Funeral service was at the residence on Tuesday. Interment Kettleby cemetery.

MacInnes—At Newmarket, on Sunday, Myles MacInnes, husband of Elizabeth Wight, in his 80th year. Funeral service from his late residence, 40 Gorham St., Newmarket, on Tuesday. Interment Queensville cemetery.

McCabe — At Schomberg, on Tuesday, Laura Helena Casey, wife of Cornelius McCabe, in her 46th year. Funeral leaves residence, lot 27, concession 8, King, at 9.30 a.m., Thursday, July 1, for St. Patrick's church, Schomberg. Requiem mass at 10 a.m., standard time.

Thompson—At Queensville, on Monday, George Holborn Thompson, husband of Jemima Ann Peters and father of Mrs. Violet R. Devey, Mrs. Beatrice G. Cunningham, Mrs. Coza McLaggan, William, Samuel and Jesse. The funeral service is being held at his residence, Wednesday, at 2 o'clock standard time. Interment Queensville cemetery.

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THREE YEARS
ILL, WAS 79

Myles MacInnes Buried At
Queensville On Tues-

day

Following a long illness, Myles MacInnes died on Sunday in his 80th year. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon.

Born in Inverness county, Scotland, he came to Canada at the age of eight with his parents, John MacInnes and Mary Clapperton, who settled down to farming in Fenelon township. John MacInnes had been a shoemaker in the old country.

At the age of 16 Myles MacInnes moved to Sutton, where he was employed on one Lake Simcoe farm for 17 years. He was married in 1887 to Elizabeth Wight, daughter of Wm. Wight and Emma Aldon, who lived on the seventh concession of North Gwillimbury. William Wight was one of the pioneers of the Sutton district, settling in North Gwillimbury in 1835.

Mr. and Mrs. MacInnes and family moved to Newmarket in 1918. Mr. MacInnes worked with the Office Specialty until his illness began two and a half years ago.

Surviving members of the family are Mrs. MacInnes; two sons and two daughters, (Mary Jane) Mrs. W. R. Ewing, Newmarket; Kenneth, Newmarket; (Alice Victoria), Mrs. Arthur Felt, Oshawa; George, Newmarket. William, the oldest member of the family, died in 1922 as a young married man. There are 13 grandchildren.

Mrs. Margaret Lane, Toronto, is the only surviving sister of a family of four boys and three girls.

Mr. MacInnes was a Conservative and a member of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church.

Rev. Dr. D. McIntyre conducted the service at the home, 40 Gorham St., and at Queensville cemetery.

Pallbearers were: J. W. Hirst, Keswick; Frank Sherman, Robert Tillett, Charles Willsoughby, of Roche's Point; Wm. E. Pugsley, Sutton; and Ernest Sprague, of Newmarket.

MUSIC PUPILS PASS

The following pupils of Mrs. S. C. Rutledge passed the mid-summer examinations of the Toronto Conservatory of Music: grade I theory, Jennette Watson, first class honors; Marjorie Rogers, honors; Margaret Watson, honors;

Counterpoint, grade IV, Gerald Rutledge, first class honors; harmony, grade V, Gerald Rutledge, honors;

Piano, grade II, Helen Epworth, first class honors; grade III, Eileen Jackson, honors; grade IV, Betty Mitchell and Howard Lehman; grade VI, Betty Goslett; grade IX, Mary Rutledge.

Among the successful candidates at the recent examinations held by the Toronto Conservatory of Music were: Miss Lois Geer, grade V piano, and Miss Betty Cook, grade I piano, honors. Both are pupils of Miss Kathleen Rutledge.

IS IMPROVING

Mrs. Stanley Osborne of Sharon who underwent an operation in York County Hospital this week is coming along nicely.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. George Brown and family wish to thank their many friends and acquaintances for their sympathy, kindnesses and floral tributes extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. George Chantler wish to thank Dr. Dales, Dr. Cook and nurses of York County Hospital for their efforts in trying to save our baby. Also friends and neighbors for their kind expressions of sympathy in our terrible loss.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mrs. J. Warriner wish to extend their sincere thanks and appreciation to their many relatives, friends and neighbors for their kind expressions of sympathy and beautiful floral tributes extended during their recent sad bereavement.

CARD OF THANKS

To the citizens of Newmarket, thank you.

Citizens' Band.

NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS

The right way is the only way. If you suffer from kidney trouble, treat them the right way. Flush them with NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS. They wash the bladder, kidneys and urinary tract; at the same time they get down to the source of the trouble, get rid of the cause, and remove the waste. There is only one NOX KIDNEY FLUSHER, and each package contains one month's treatment. Price One Dollar at drug stores or direct from the Nox Laboratories, 115 St. Toronto. Your kidneys will be regulated like a clock. NOX KIDNEY FLUSHERS act on a mild, laxative, removing bile from the liver.

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

See also page three

PHONE 12

—Mrs. Robert Morrison, Jack Watts, Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Bailey and family were visitors at the Waterloo Band Festival at Waterloo on Saturday.

—Gerald Rutledge entertained a number of his friends at a musicale at his home on Saturday evening. He played numbers, from Bach, Beethoven, Chopin and other selected composers, which were greatly enjoyed.

—Mr. Guy Soules and daughter, Miss Lenora, of Mount Dennis, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred West of Toronto and Mr. Fleming Young of Newmarket visited Mr. and Mrs. Les Harper and family at Pine Orchard on Sunday.

—Miss A. B. Scott will spend a holiday of two months with Mrs. C. W. Bailey, Toronto.

—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Courtney entertained about 30 members of the Newmarket group who attended the showboat convention at their home on Monday evening.

—Mrs. F. Corder of Cincinnati, Ohio, returned home on Monday after spending two weeks with her mother, Mrs. Townsley, Sr.

—Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Blizard of Toronto returned on Friday from a two weeks motor trip to Florida and New York. They spent the weekend with Mrs. Blizard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Monkman.

—Mr. Dennis Mungovan is spending this week at Niagara-on-the-lake with the Queen's York Rangers.

—Mrs. J. G. Cock and Donnie spent the weekend with Mrs. Cock's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Shantz, in Kitchener.

WEDDINGS

Davis - Crowder

An interesting wedding took place in Stouffville at the parsonage of the Christian church on Saturday, when Edna May Crowder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Crowder, Stouffville, was married to Roy Eugene Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Davis, Stouffville.

Rev. Mr. Morlon conducted the ceremony. The bride's brother, Earl Crowder, Stouffville, was best man, and Miss Mildred Wrightman, Newmarket, a cousin of the bride, was bridesmaid.

The bride wore navy blue sheer with white accessories, and carried a bouquet of roses, peonies and baby's breath. After a motor trip in northern Ontario, the happy couple will make their home in Stouffville.

Moore - Bayliss

Louise May Bayliss of King became the bride of Louis Peach Moore of Toronto at a charming summer wedding in All Saints' Anglican Church, King, on Saturday. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bayliss of King and the groom is the son of Mrs. Agnes Moore of Argyle Shore, P.E.I. Rev. E. W. G. Worral performed the ceremony.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, wore a lovely gown of ivory satin made on princess lines, with a standing collar embroidered with pearls. Her tulle and lace veil was held in place by a halo of orange blossoms. She carried a bouquet of roses and lily-of-the-valley.

The bridal attendants were: Miss Dorothy Jamieson of King, maid of honor; Miss Frances Thompson of Toronto, bridesmaid, and little Miss Joyce Hatley of King, niece of the groom.

Mr. Harold Moore, of Toronto, supported the groom, and Messrs. Alfred and Wilfred Bayliss of King, the bride's brothers, were ushers.

After a honeymoon in northern Ontario the couple will reside in Toronto.

WIDDIFIELD - McCLURE

Everton Bruce Widdifield and Viola Jean McClure were married at the Presbyterian manse on Saturday by Dr. D. McIntyre. Bruce A. Rutledge acted as best man and Blanche McClure as bridesmaid. The bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Widdifield of Cedar Valley and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William McClure of Holt.

Davys - MacKinnon

The lawn at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Farquhar MacKinnon, Priceville, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Saturday, June 19, when their daughter, Sarah Jane (Sade), was united in marriage to Earl Lindsay (Jack) Davys, youngest son of Mr. W. C. Davys and the late Mrs. Davys of Kettleby.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Wright of Priceville United church.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, wore a gown of orchid mousseline de sole, orchid mohair hat, and carried Johanna Hill roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Mary MacKinnon, who wore a maize sheer gown, maize hat, and carried Tallman roses.

Mr. Carl Black of Kettleby was groomsmen. The wedding music was played by Mrs. Phyllis Davys of Aurora.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held. Later the happy couple left amid showers of confetti, by motor for a short honeymoon in northern Ontario. The bride travelled in a figured wine georgette dress, beige coat, wine hat, and wine accessories. On their return they will reside near Aurora.

—Mrs. Philip McGinnis of London is spending this week with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Stevens. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens are returning to London with her for the weekend.

—Mrs. Harold Mann and her daughter, Carol, of Toronto, are visiting Mrs. Mann's father, Mr. Arthur Winn, for a week, while Mrs. Winn is visiting her brother, Mr. Archie McRae, at Dutton.

—Miss Mary Cohen of Toronto was visiting in Newmarket this week.

—Among those in town for the Brown-Dobbie wedding were the bride's grandfather, Andrew Dobbie of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Will Dobbie and family of Toronto, Mrs. J. Brandford and family of Georgetown, Miss Ruth Brandford of Georgetown, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, of King, Mr. T. Eason of Georgetown, Mrs. F. Corder of Cincinnati, Ohio, Mrs. H. Carm, King, Mr. A. Crossly of Perry, New York, Mrs. Hillman of Perry, New York, Mr. and Mrs. Skippen and family of Clarksburg, Mr. and Mrs. Collins of Aurora, Mr. Scott and daughter of Aurora, Mrs. Pearson of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Phipps of King, and Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown of Oakridges.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Roberts of Southampton, Mr. Daniel and Miss Evelyn Daniel of Port Elgin were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Eves.

—Miss Grace Temple of Toronto visited Miss Geraldine Wainman for the weekend.

—Mr. F. Prest is spending a week's holiday at Hastings.

Engagements

Mr. and Mrs. John Pinder, Sharon, announce the engagement of their second daughter, Ona Minota, to Lorne Eric Fines, Bradford, son of Mrs. John Fines and the late Mr. Fines, Vandonr. The marriage to take place the middle of July.

GEORGE BROWN
WAS 68 YEARS

Dr. McIntyre Conducts Service At Eagle St. Home Monday

Born in Glenville, June 8, 1869, George Albert Brown died at his home, Eagle St., Newmarket, on Friday at the age of 68. He spent all his life in the neighborhood.

He was the son of John and Anne Brown and made his home in Glenville for the first 34 years of his life. There he married Minnie Tustian, also of Glenville, on March 6, 1893. Their children were: Geraldine, Mrs. Richard Gray of Toronto, who died in 1925; Harry of Toronto; Aleta, Mrs. Alex. Faudemer, Toronto; Viola, Mrs. Bill Draper, Keswick; Leslie of Newmarket; and Eleanor, Mrs. Carman Robertson of Newmarket. Mrs. Brown died in 1918.

From Glenville Mr. Brown moved to Snowball, where he lived for 12 years, and following a year on Yonge St. has since lived in Newmarket.

On May 24, 1910, Mr. Brown married Emily Patrick of Snowball and they had no children. Two sisters of Mr. Brown also survive, Mrs. Eli Hambleton of Newmarket and Mrs. John Madill of Maitland, South Dakota. There are nine grandchildren, one of whom, Eileen Gray, has made her home with her grandparents.

The funeral was held at the residence on Monday, with Dr. D. McIntyre officiating. Pallbearers were Harry Brown, Leslie Brown, Alex. Faudemer, Bill Draper, Herbert Patrick and Carman Robertson. James McGee sang Mr. Brown's favorite hymn, "Saved by Grace." Lovely flowers were received from his many friends. Interment was at Newmarket cemetery.

MANY NEW BOOKS

About 100 new books have been added to the Lending Library at Campbell's Book Store. Assortment of titles includes Romance, Western and Mystery by many well known authors. Entertain yourself this summer by reading many of the much talked of books. Advt.

AGED AURORA
DISTRICT NATIVE
BURIED LAST WEEK

Jim Anderson, a life-long resident of the Aurora district, was buried in Aurora on June 22 following a funeral service in the Aurora United church. He was in his 81st year. For over 50 years a member of the Oddfellows, he was also a Forester. He was secretary of the Methodist church board for a number of years. He is survived by a son and two daughters.

MARRIED 25 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Johns celebrated their silver wedding anniversary with friends here on Tuesday. They were married in Rockwood Presbyterian church 25 years ago.

Mr. Johns, now superannuated,

SAVE
MOREAT
BRUNTON'S

OPEN TONIGHT, WEDNESDAY JUNE 30

GROCERIES

Pure Cane Sugar, 10 lbs. for56c
Icing Sugar, lb.9c
Pastry Flour, 24-lb. bag83c
"American Blend" Coffee, pound tins27c
Heinz Ketchup, 2 bottles33c
Clark's Pork and Beans in Sauce, 22-oz. tin, 2 for22c
Brunswick Sardines, 3 tins for14c
Genuine "Norwegian" Sardines, in pure Olive Oil. Extra Special10c
"Crunchie" Sweet Gherkin Pickles, large bottle25c

Peas and Corn 2 for
19c

Tip-Top Marmalade
32 oz. jar 23c

DRY GOODS

Princess Slips69c, 95c
Silk Hose (Full-fashioned)69c, 75c, 89c
Jacquard Bath Towels19c to 69c
Mosquito Netting, per yard10c
Rexoleum Mats, each17c
Men's Balbriggan Combinations, 38, 40, 42. Suit69c

Red Rose Tea
half lb. pkg. 26c

FLEET FOOT FOOTWEAR FOR THE HOLIDAY

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Founded in 1852, 15 years before the Dominion of Canada was born, this newspaper has given sterling service to the people of Newmarket and northern York county week by week and year by year.

The Era is a link with the past, a servant of the present and future. The Era belongs to the people of Newmarket and northern York county.

The Newmarket Era

was principal of the Second school in East York for ten years, at Clinton for five years and at Fonthill for five years. He moved to Newmarket four years ago. They have three children: Doris, who graduates from Newmarket High School this year, and George and Kenneth who are in the fifth and fourth forms of the high school here.

TINY BABE ATTENDS RAYMER FAMILY REUNION
Prizes for the oldest persons present went to Mr. and Mrs. John Blair, 87, at the biennial reunion of the Raymer family at Stouffville on Saturday. There were more than 300 descendants present of Abraham Jonathan Raymer, who came to America with his family 202 years ago. Over 1,000 people attended the gathering. The youngest person present was Loretta Myrtle Raymer, six weeks old, granddaughter of Lloyd Raymer, the president.

The Liberal government of Premier Angus L. Macdonald of Nova Scotia was returned to power by a majority of 25 to five on Tuesday, Gordon S. Harrington, former premier, who is mentioned for the federal Conservative leadership, was defeated in his own riding.

Mrs. Want Ads. bring results.

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Glenville

Miss Irene Keffer of Toronto
spent a few days last week at
her home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Jefferson
attended the Industrial Home
convention held at St. Catharines
last week.

Miss Aleta Gould of Toronto
spent the weekend at her home.
Miss Elsie Sharpe and her
cousin of Toronto spent the week-
end at the former's home.

Misses Jessie Jordan and Ruth
Wray are attending the Young
People's camp at Sibbald's Point
this week.

The annual school picnic will
be held on the school grounds in
July.

Mrs. S. Somerville spent Thurs-
day in Toronto visiting her
mother.

Congratulations are offered to
Gladys Harris, Howard Norton,
entrance pupils of Miss A. Owens,
who were successful on their
year's work.

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Beginning—

TREASURE HUNT

—By Barbara Webb

SYNOPSIS

Belinda Louise Hillcrest, called
Lindy Lou by her family, receives
a mysterious letter from an old
colored woman who worked for the
Hillcrest family at Twinoaks,
a plantation in the South. The
letter tells there is treasure on
the old place and encloses a
detailed though confusing map as
a guide. The letter warns Lindy
Lou not to tell any one else.
Lindy Lou is a typist in the New
York office of Sweetland, Inc., a
wholesale candy firm. She pas-
sionately admires Anton Homans,
star salesman for the firm. She
tells him she has something very
important to consult him about,
and he invites her to go to lunch
with him.

CHAPTER TWO

Lindy Lou watched the hands
of the clock creep around toward
12.30. She took ten minutes to
primp in the dressing room and
then came back to wait at her
desk until Anton was ready. But
in that ten minutes Anton had
disappeared and Lindy Lou sat
for five long miserable minutes
too heartsick over not seeing him
to be angry at his breaking the
date. Just as tears were about
to spill over on her cheeks Anton
walked past the office door.
"Anton!" Lindy Lou hailed him
ecstatically. He stopped, looked
at her for a moment, then re-
membered.

"Lindy Lou—I thought you'd
gone," he managed to speak re-
proachfully, though the truth of
the matter was that until Lindy
Lou called to him he had com-
pletely forgotten his invitation.
"I've looked everywhere for you,"
he continued, patting her shoul-
der. "Shall we go now?"

Lindy Lou wanted to believe
him so she smiled happily up at
him, gave a little skip of sheer
joy, and linked her arm through
his.

"I'm ready," she said, "and
truly, Anton, you won't be sorry
for taking me out today."

"Why should I be sorry?" he
asked. "I've never been sorry in
my life for having a pretty girl
with me at lunch."

"But this is more than just go-
ing to lunch with me," Lindy Lou
said impressively. "Don't forget
that I have something very, very
important to ask you."

Anton laughed indulgently,
"Well, if it's anything more im-
portant than helping you decide
what kind of a new hat to buy
I'll owe you a dinner. Have you
ever lunched at this Russian place?"

Lindy Lou never had, so she
shook her head and smiled to
herself. Anton was going to be
pretty surprised when he saw
that map and letter. He'd think
it worth taking her out to lunch,
she was sure of that. They stopped
before a narrow doorway with
a man in the gorgeous Cossack
uniform standing on guard. He
made them a low bow, which An-
ton noticed not at all, but which
gave Lindy Lou a thrill.

Inside the room was dim, the
few windows were high up, can-
dles smoked on the tables paint-
ed in peasant colors, and at one
end a balalaika orchestra wailed
and moaned. Anton led her to a
corner table, and while she looked
around at the waiters in
smocks and boots, the musicians
with their dark, sad Slavic faces,
he ordered their lunch. Not once
did he consult Lindy Lou, and
she found it thrilling to be so
masterfully looked after. She be-
gan to feel like a heroine in a
book. Anton seemed to fit into
the atmosphere here. "He looks
like some Russian prince in dis-
guise," thought Lindy Lou.

The ordering finished, Anton
said, "Let's dance until the horch
comes along."

"What's 'horch'?" Lindy Lou
asked curiously as she rose.
"Little girls shouldn't ask ques-
tions. Wait until you taste it.
You'll either think it's swell or
you won't be able to stand the
taste of it at all."

He put his arms around her
and swung her out into the little
space reserved for dancing. No
one else was dancing and Lindy
Lou felt nervous over being out
there alone. But Anton danced
well and in a moment she forgot
her embarrassment and lost her-
self in the music. The orches-
tra leader watching them gave
him a signal. Lindy Lou's fair,
curly hair, her wild rose color-
ing, her round young slender-
ness, her flying feet, seen in con-
trast to Anton's dark sleekness,
were as splendid a picture as had
come the way of the Russian Bear
in a long time. People stopped
eating to watch them, and the or-
chestra leader, seeing this, decid-
ed to seize the chance to give
them their money's worth.

Faster and faster the music
rounded. Ever more intricate
were the steps Anton used. Lindy
Lou followed perfectly blended
with him and the violin into a
picture of such grace and fleet-
ness that when the music finally
stopped there was applause all
around them. The orchestra
leader bowed in their direction
and Lindy Lou, flushed already
from the dancing, felt her cheeks
burn so that she pressed her
hands against them.

"They—they were clapping for
us," she whispered to Anton.

He laughed delightedly. "Sure
they were. You're a discovery,
Lindy Lou. I had no idea you
could dance like that. But come
along, let's eat before we try it
again."

"Oh, I couldn't try it again,"
Lindy Lou protested. "Not with
all those people watching."

"Not even to please me?" An-
ton was seating her in her chair
and bent over to whisper the
words into her ear caressingly.
"M—maybe," Lindy Lou grant-
ed, and Anton gave her bare el-
bow a squeeze.

Lindy Lou didn't like the
borsch—cold, thin, reddish soup
with sour cream floating on the
top, but Anton did, so Lindy Lou
made a valiant effort to like it,
too. But when he taxed her with
her slow and hesitant tasting she
put down her spoon with relief
and said, "Trouble is, I'm so ex-
cited I can't eat anything. And
when you hear what I have to
tell you you'll be excited too."

"Will I?" he smiled lazily.
"You've mentioned that several
times, Lindy Lou. Better tell me
now and get it off your mind."

Slowly and dramatically Lindy
Lou took out Pearl's letter and
laid it on the table between them.
"This came to me this morn-
ing," she said, "and I've been
able to think of nothing else
since."

He looked at the letter with its
pencil-printed address and picked
it up, plainly puzzled. "Do you
want me to read it?"

Lindy Lou nodded and held her
breath while he turned it over
in his long, strong fingers, then
drew out the letter and the map.
She watched while he struggled
with Pearl's crooked writing.
"You read it to me," he said at
last. "I can't make head or tail
of it."

Lindy Lou obeyed. "Dear Miss
Bellyndy—Respected Miss: Death
is done lade his hand on my maid
and I is writin to tell you a grate
secret. I is dyin in the faith of
the good Lord but I is gonna tell
you somethin first. They is tresur
on the old place and I want you
should have it. They is a map in
this yere letter and I want you
shud tell nobody about it. The
tresur is for you. God bless you
honey lamb and say a prayr for
yrs. obt. Pearl White."

Anton stared at her. "What does
it mean, Lindy Lou?" he asked.
"It means," said Lindy Lou,
"that there is treasure, probably a
lot of money, hidden at Twinoaks,
where we lived before we came
to New York, and Pearl wants me
to have it."

"Who is Pearl?"
"An old colored woman—oh,
awfully old, who used to work
for us. She was my nurse when
I was a baby and she's known my
family for a long time. I was her
favorite and she cried when I
came away with my father and
mother to come to New York."

"Do you really believe in this
treasure, Lindy Lou?"
"Of course I do. Dying people
don't write things like this."

"But how—but why did you
all come here, and why do you
work in an office if your family
has so much money?"

"We haven't any money now.
But the family used to have, I'm
sure. Old Pearl worked for my
grandmother, and she knew my
grandmother when she was a
little girl. And I think probably
maybe at the time of the war be-
tween the States, my great-grand-
father hid some money some-
place to keep it from the sold-
iers, you see, and Pearl some-
how found out about it. Oh, I'm
sure it's there—and this map
will tell me how to find it."

Anton studied the map. "Can
you make anything out of this,
Lindy Lou?"

"No, I can't, but that's because
it's been five years since I lived
there, and I've forgotten a lot
of things about the place."

"But it doesn't even mark
where the treasure lies. Just a
lot of lines and arrows leading
off to nowhere."

"I know. But I think old Pearl
must have been so excited, and
so sick and worn out, that after
the letter was written she got
confused about the map. It just
means that when I go down there
I'll have to follow every path
she has marked and search until
I find the true place."

Anton laid the map flat on the
table. "There's a figure after
each of these arrows," he said,
"Six hundred, ninety-nine and
seven—what does that mean?"

Lindy Lou bent her head over
the map. "It's some sort of dis-
tance from the old pig-pens," she
said, "and like I told you, I'd
have to work it out after I got
down there."

"Are you really going, Lindy
Lou?"

"Of course I am—that is,
that's what I wanted to ask you
about. Don't you think I should
go?"

more about it."
Lindy Lou's face fell. "Oh, An-
ton, I thought you'd be so glad
for me. I thought maybe you'd
even help me find the treasure."

"I have found a treasure, Lindy
Lou," he assured her. "You're
a treasure of a dancer, and a
swell little pal in the bargain."

"You won't tell any one about
it?" Lindy Lou asked anxiously.
"Not a soul, cross my heart and
hope to die. But look here, Lindy
Lou, let's have another dance?"

"Oh, I couldn't."
"Sulking? Come on now, Lindy
Lou, that isn't like you. Do you
expect me to believe in this fairy
tale? Don't forget we're in hard-
boiled, modern New York, where
money doesn't grow on trees, nor
hide under them, either. I advise
you to forget you've ever had this
letter—boy, listen to that music."

There were other couples danc-
ing now and Lindy Lou, seeing
Anton was not to be convinced,
nodded her head. "All right," she
said. "I'll dance."

"Be careful where you put
your precious papers," Anton
teased her.

"Oh—I keep them in my bag,"
and Lindy Lou thrust them in
and snapped the fastener with a
click.

"Better put that bag in the of-
fice safe this afternoon, hadn't
you?" Anton went on.

"I'll keep it where I always
do, in the top drawer of my
desk," said Lindy Lou. "And
please, Anton, since you don't
believe in it, let's not talk about
the treasure any more. Perhaps
you're right and I've been silly
to think so much about the letter.
But then you see I do know old
Pearl and Twinoaks—and, oh
well, as I say, don't let's talk
about it any more."

Anton nodded and took her out
to dance. To Lindy Lou's relief
they were not alone on the dance
floor this time and so attracted
no unusual attention.

"You're truly a swell little
dancer," Anton told her when
they went back to their table for
dessert. "How about going out
with me tomorrow night—we'll
do a show and after that a night
club. Will you?"

A day earlier such an invita-
tion would have sent Lindy Lou
to a seventh heaven of joy. Now,
so depressed was she over An-
ton's reception of her news, that
she merely nodded and said,
"Why yes, I'd like to go, Anton,
it ought to be lots of fun."

Anton apparently felt sorry for
having discouraged her, for after
they finished their dessert he sat
asking her questions. Question
after question about Twinoaks
and her childhood there. The
time came to go back to the of-
fice and Lindy Lou made a final
effort to interest him in the
treasure.

"You honestly don't think,
after all I've been telling you,
Anton, that I should pay any
attention to Pearl's letter?"

"No, I don't, Lindy Lou. I don't
think there's a chance in a mil-
lion of there being a nickel down
there on that window place.
And I still think that old, colored
woman of yours was having hal-
lucinations when she wrote. Dy-
ing people often do, you know.
But we'll have to run now, or
Miss Tanner will land on you
hard for being late. Come along."

He paid the check and they
walked back to the office to-
gether. Lindy Lou felt depressed,
but even meeting Gloria and
Frances and having them see her
walk in with Anton as an escort
furnished her with any pleasure.

Anton didn't believe in the
treasure. Probably his asking her
for another date was just to con-
sole her, not because he was
really interested. He probably
thought she was very silly. Lindy
Lou threw her handbag carelessly
into her desk and went to work.

It was a very sober and indus-
trious girl who typed away that
afternoon. The hours passed and
Lindy Lou began to feel more
normal. At 3 o'clock these hot
afternoons the girls often went
down to the soda fountain in the
building for a drink.

ly. "Oh, I don't know. I think
Anton's probably been interested
in me for some time. But he's
not in the office much, you know,
and when he is, he's pretty busy."

"I heard he was engaged to
some girl outside."

Lindy Lou hesitated. She
would have liked to deny the
report outright, but she found
she couldn't tell a direct lie. So
she said, "His asking me out to-
morrow night doesn't sound like
it, does it?"

"No, it doesn't. Oh, Lindy Lou,
aren't you lucky? You must have
been born under a good star."

"Perhaps I was," said Lindy
Lou, modestly.

They went back to the office
and Lindy Lou worked away
until 5 o'clock. She had recov-
ered by that time from her dis-
couragement and was even half-
persuaded to go treasure seeking.
Anton or no Anton. She closed
her desk, opened the drawer and
peered in for her compact. She'd
read the letter again and think
about it on the way home. She
took out the ruled sheet of paper,
then gasped and said "Oh" aloud,
in a frightened way.

Fortunately, no one heard her,
but Lindy Lou felt a cold fear
clutch her heart.

The map was gone!
Frantically, panic-stricken,
Lindy Lou searched her desk. She
went back to the washroom. No
map there. The girls had all left
and Lindy Lou was now alone in
the office. She looked in the
wastepaper basket, she looked
every possible and impossible
place, but the map was not to be
found. Toward the end of her
search she heard a step, and the
door opened. Anton stood there.

"Why, Lindy Lou, you still
here? What's happened? You
look as white as a ghost."

"Oh, Anton—my map is gone."
"The map gone—what map—
—oh, the one you showed me
this noon?"

"Yes."

"Well, you've probably mislaid
it, and, after all, it isn't such a
serious matter, is it? You'd given
up any idea of making that wild-
goose chase."

"Y—yes—but it sort of scares
me. And, then, I did want to
think about it some more. An-
ton, honestly, I haven't had my
bag out of my desk all afternoon.
And I've looked everywhere. I
know I put it back there when
we were at the restaurant. Don't
you remember seeing me?"

"Yes, I do, Lindy Lou. Here,
I'll help you look. It must be
somewhere around here. You've
just absent-mindedly taken it out
to look at it and forgotten. You
were pretty excited, you know,
over the whole affair."

So they looked again, high and
low, but the map was not to be
found. Finally Lindy Lou said,
"Anton, do you suppose I could
have dropped it back there at the
Russian Bear? I'm sure I didn't,
but maybe I did. What do you
think?"

"I think it's worth going there
to ask, at least. Come along, I'll
go with you. I know the head
waiter. I'm sorry you're so up-
set about it. It doesn't seem very
important to me, but I hate to
see you in this state, Lindy Lou."

Lindy Lou put on her hat and
for the second time that day left
the building at Anton's side.

"I've got the tickets for to-
morrow night," he said, "and
we're going afterward to Carrie's
Cellar to dance. A crowd I know
will be having a party there, and
we'll join them."

MAPLE HILL TELLS OF TRIP TO NORTHLAND

Mr. Fred Knights, Mrs. John
Marriott, Phyllis, Donald and Alex
Marriott had a wonderful trip up
to Kapuskasing last week, when
they motored up to visit Mr.
Marriott and Mr. Jack Knights,
who are employed on the govern-
ment experimental farm.

The weather was ideal for
the six days they were away.
Although there was rain here, the
north is very dry, having had no
rain for about two months. This
is unusual for northern Ontario.
Two days were spent on the trip
each way and although the roads
are fairly good in most places
there is so much construction
work going on that it is impos-
sible to make very good time.

The stretch of country through
the Timagami provincial forest
of about 100 miles was most
beautiful. They saw three deer
in the forest which seemed quite
tame. On the way up they camped
at New Liskeard, and coming
back they camped at Tilden Lake
and were well pleased with the
accommodation of these camps.

Kapuskasing is a beautiful
town with a population of about
4,500. The Spruce Falls pulp mill
there is one of the largest of its
kind in the world and it employs
a great number of people. The
mill is running all the time,
except Sunday, on three eight-
hour shifts, and is doing a
tremendous business. There is
also a beautiful park, and the
hotel accommodation is as good
as any Toronto hotel. The hos-
pital is considered the best in
northern Ontario.

There are some drawbacks, one
is the long winter of about seven
months. They had six degrees of
frost on June 11 and of course
some things were nipped, but on
the whole everything looked
beautiful.

A visit was also made in to see
the quintuplets. They are cer-
tainly worth going to see. There
were hundreds lined up to see
them, about 75 per cent. of the
car licenses were from the U.S.A.

The children at Jersey school
gave their teacher, Miss Evelyn
Morton, a shower in honor of her
coming marriage in July. The
community joins with the chil-
dren in wishing Miss Morton
great happiness in her future life.

The Sunderland district As-
sociation of Regular Baptists
which was held at Maplehill
church was well attended. The
splendid addresses given by Rev.
Mr. Byers of Orillia and Rev. Mr.
Fleisher of Fenelon Falls were
exceedingly helpful. There were
about 18 churches represented.

One very interesting thing
happened in the evening, when
Seneca Baker of Baker Hill
testified to having been saved for
75 years. He also asked that the
choir sing "When I survey the
wondrous cross" to the tune of
the Londonderry Air. It was
splendid and beautifully rendered.

Miss Alma Baker's beautiful
solos were much appreciated. Her
singing of "The Ninety and Nine,"
at the evening service was really
awe-inspiring. It is grand to
know that such a beautiful voice
is consecrated to the Lord's work.

The church was filled to capac-
ity for the evening service and
many standing in the vestry and
entrance. It was nicely filled in
the afternoon.

There was great excitement on
Tuesday morning when word
went around that B. Plummer's
straw stack was on fire. How-
ever, it wasn't long before a
number of men arrived and were
able to extinguish the blaze. It
is thought to have originated
from spontaneous combustion.

VIRGINIA SON OF EARLY SETTLER DIES

Following an illness of two
months, Charles Rae, retired
farmer, passed away on Sunday,
June 20, at his residence in
Virginia. He was the son of John
and Jane Rae and the last of a
family of seven boys and three
girls.

He was born Oct. 13, 1850, on
the farm for which his father
had first broken ground in 1840.
His wife, Catherine Cronberry,
died 12 years ago. They were
married in 1870.

Yonge Street

and Historic Friends Meeting House

By Ethel Willson Trehwella

"I will plant in the wilderness."

Looking backward at the passing of a war-torn century, and to the incoming of another laden with the allure of liberty and possession, one is reminded of a grey old mother as she stands with feet upon a threshold which she may not cross, and with hand still in the clasp of much that lies behind, she peers down the glimmering vista to the land of promise in the young century of 1800, and upward points to the slogan, "Onward." Now the kaleidoscopic scroll of more than a century has unrolled since the grey mother's eagle eyes scanned the horizon to the north, and the now county of York in the then Home District, in the province of Upper Canada, received its influx of settlers from across the border.

The purchasing of all this territory from the Mississauga Indians, and known as the Toronto Purchase, involved about 250,000 acres, and was obtained for \$5,500 in cash and goods, and is described by the late J. Ross Robertson as "Bargain Day with Aborigines."

After all these years a cloud of picturesque romance crowns this transaction. It was on September 23, 1787, that three Indian chiefs met the government's representative, Deputy General John Collins, at the Carrying Place on the Bay of Quinte, and bargained for all this land. However, this sale was not completed, and 18 years later, in August, 1805, the government representatives again met with the Indians on the bank of the River Credit. This time there were eight Indian chiefs, and the deed of purchase was confirmed.

Now began the opening up of this vast wilderness, one of the first active moves being the surveying and building of roads. One of the main arteries leading out of the little settlement of York on the banks of Lake Ontario, and extending as far north as Lake aux Cluses, now Lake Simcoe, so named by Governor Simcoe in memory of his father, was the historic Yonge Street. One of the very earliest roads in the province of Upper Canada, originally it was an Indian trail, and the selection of it was greatly owing to Timothy Rogers, whose advice influenced Governor Simcoe to locate the road upon the present line.

It received its name from Sir George Yonge, secretary of war, in 1791, and in 1794 Governor Simcoe ordered it made a bush road. It extended through dense, untracked forests of pine and ash and maple, and its depths resounded to the howl of the wolf and secreted the howling bear. It was so rough that incoming settlers were forced to take their canvas covered wagons apart and drag the several sections up steep hills by strong ropes passed around the stems of saplings. In 1828 it became a stage route to Lake Simcoe, and in 1847 it was macadamized as far as Holland Landing. Now it is an ultra-modern highway, a throbbing artery pulsing with the enormous traffic of two countries, and where now stretches the unbroken panorama of beauty may be traced remnants of transactions, sites of pioneer settlements, primitive buildings that marked the beginnings of this vast new province, their histories hidden in old obscure documents, or gradually becoming the story of tradition.

Sometimes the picture is so magnificent that the more modern links with a pregnant past lie forgotten in the pressure of modern hurry. Though remote and neglected they lie, still their establishment as a beginning of civilization in the wilderness stands as a symbol to the generations, of the years that rang to the rhythm of the woodsman's axe, and were planted deeply with the first hopeful sowing of meagre corn.

It was to these people who bravely faced the risks, and endured the hardships and privations of pioneer immigration, and

to this garden which they planted in this wild Canadian bushland, that our thoughts turned as we luxuriously rolled along old Yonge street, to the Spring Meeting on the last Sabbath morning in May. Reverently we recalled the lines from Mrs. Hemans:

"The air was fraught
With noble memories,
They that had toiled, watched,
struggled to secure
... Worship, free and pure,
Reigned there, the o'er-shadowing
spirit of the scene."

A picture of entrancing spring loveliness unfolded, that refreshed the eye and gladdened the heart, as Mother Nature in one of her happiest moods, thrilled anew to the miracle of resurrection, coaxing leaf and bud into beauty and fragrance, and wooing one's thoughts to the harmonious calm and benediction of a primitive Quaker Meeting House that nestles among the trees a short distance out from Newmarket, and in the heart of that which was once an almost wholly Quaker Settlement.

Brooding peace and a Sabbath stillness pervaded the silent acre, and the bird's lulling song, and the rustling of tender leaves, seemed to recall the mystic communion of other far-off spring gatherings in this quaint old meeting place of simple worshippers. It emphasized the realism that it has become but another of the historically interesting, though slowly disappearing shrines in the province of Ontario. It stands as a tangible link with the past early century, for it was the first building for worship north of Toronto, or York. It was also the centre in the beginning of that which rapidly developed into one of Ontario's thirteenth, wealthiest and most historic communities.

And here, this sunny Sabbath day, the air heavy with lilac and young hemlock, once again was to be gathered a remnant of the descendants of those plain, frugal folk, who used to gather, in oxen-drawn waggon, from the isolated clearings, to meet beneath this sturdy roof for that quiet inward waiting upon God, and whose forefathers, while the red man bivouacked within sight of its peaceful walls, had called to imagination no vision of this pressing and preoccupied age, as it surges and beats within sound of the humble worshipper.

The ancient Meeting House appeared to radiate its welcome to the newcomers, companioning in a wistful camaraderie with the new faces crossing its threshold, communing with spirits of other far-off days—the gathering of the young men and maidens, those in the middle activities of life, and the hoary crowns and knotted hands of those, who in the glow of eventide, were nearing the shadows—all names that answer now but to memory's roll-call.

The Meeting on Yonge Street was established in 1804. According to minutes recorded in the first book, we read the following:

"Agreeable to a minute of the Yearly Meeting held in Philadelphia in the fourth month, 1804, granting and establishing a meeting for worship, and also a preparative meeting at Yonge Street, (our Monthly Meeting of Polham uniting therewith, and leaving Friends at liberty to open the said preparative meeting when they think most convenient). Friends now met at Yonge Street in the capacity of a preparative meeting this 21st day of the sixth month, 1804. The minute of the Yearly Meeting being produced and read is as follows:

"Philadelphia Yearly Meeting.

"10th of 4th month, 1804.

"For the preservation and help of Friends residing in Upper Canada,

the committee having recently paid them a visit, unite in a belief that it might be safe to establish a meeting for worship and also a preparative meeting, and that the business of the meeting be transacted by men and women in

an united capacity. Which are fully deliberated on, and the sentiments of many Friends freely expressed.

"This meeting under the present apparent necessity of affording relief to those distant members, is easy in granting such an establishment, with this addition, that the said preparative meeting have authority to take cognizance of presentation on account of marriage, and make due appointments for their orderly accomplishment — that they keep regular records of the certificates of those marriages, and fair minutes of the proceedings on such other business as is proper to a preparative meeting." Johnathan Evans, clerk to the meeting."

And at Yonge Street preparative meeting held the 19th of 7th month, 1804, Nathaniel Pearson was appointed clerk. Representatives to attend Monthly Meeting were Timothy Rogers, Theodor Winn, Sarah Rogers and Lydia Rogers.

Though tradition tells us the first meetings were held in the cabins of the settlers, on the 21st of 11th month, 1805, is a minute indicating that previous to the erection of the present building, a temporary building must have existed, for Isaac Phillips, Rufus Rogers, Amos Armitage and Nathaniel Pearson were appointed "to provide boards and make necessary repairs to the Meeting House, and present their accounts."

The present Meeting House was built in 1808-10. It is a plain, one-storied structure, 60 by 30 feet. Its architecture is typical of the lives of those who planned it, simple, rugged, and scornful of frivolous ornamentation. But the years have written their story, nails are loosened and prominent, and a rusty eavestrough follows the sagging edge of the low porch, that with its shingles warped from the sun and rain, totters on its rotting sills, and which, protecting two entrances, extends entirely across the south front where some thoughtless persons had autographed their initials in the pine walls. These doors are low and carefully panelled, and together with solid wooden shutters that swing from enormous hinges, when closed, permit no light to enter.

The building is in a good state of preservation, and is divided by a wooden partition, one side originally having been used for women's meetings, and the other for those of the men, while the partition was made removable to permit of joint meetings. The interior walls are strong and crude, and guilty of no adornment except a glistening coat of white paint that is veined and mellowed by Time's artistry. The rude forms are empty now as a mother's arms when she has watched the last fledgling fly the nest. The rusty box stove was designed to hold rough chunks of wood, and flames within which today crackled in cheery warmth, and from the age-mottled pipes was exhaled a honey fragrance of low-hung smoke. Through the old-time windows, set with miniature panes, and framed with narrow sills, golden sunbeams caught the gleam of the verdure outside, and transformed the colorless shadows within.

Thus the meeting place of those forefathers of seven generations ago to tread these floors where those pioneer feet once trod, to sit in these primitive forms that provided rest for those toilworn bodies, and to breathe the atmosphere fragrant still from that sweet odor of sanctity — of this, most deservedly proud community's earliest landmark, erected in loyalty and thanksgiving — was to be inspired with a hope that in justice to the memory of those men and women of those long ago years, soon would be established a grateful and prominent recognition that it was owing to their bitter privations, their almost overwhelming struggles, and their breaking homesickness, offset by their isolated helplessness and their sturdy faith, that the new land's perils and horrors were conquered, and there laid the foundation for the wealth and comfort and culture abundant today.

Entering the building one felt the holy benediction that hovered over the quietness, when, as of yore, with reverent steps, serious faced women, crowned with the dignity of the Quaker bonnet, noiselessly turned to the forms on the left, followed to the right by grave and silent men, while expectantly facing this hushed gathering were the ministers and elders on the raised seats.

With no pre-arranged order of service, the meeting began in reverent silence, and a time of inward stillness and tender communion uplifted the individual to a sense of the responsibility in the sureness of the Inner Light. Worldly thoughts had no place in this quiet gathering; the silence was pregnant with that mysterious inward stillness that surrounds those who are in touch with the Infinite.

Then, out from the silence, expressed in the restrained language of the Friend, once again, ringing clear and true above the clamor of modern stress, came the old, sweet message, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden."

One called to mind another far-off Friends' Meeting House, beautiful Jordans in England, the setting for the inspiring painting by J. Doyle Penrose, "The Presence in the Midst," with the shadow of the cross in the background. This picture might so aptly have been inspired here.

From the peace of green pastures, and the refreshment of still waters, Whittier feelingly has touched the depths of an old-time Quaker Meeting:

"And so I find it well to come
For deeper rest to this still room,
For here the habit of the soul
Feels less the outer world's control.
The strength of mutual purpose
pleads
More earnestly our common
needs,
And from the silence multiplied
By these still forms on either
side,
The world that time and sense
have known,
Falls off and leaves us God
alone."

Plain, unobtrusive meeting houses such as this on Yonge Street scattered throughout England, and faithful to the simplicity of form and quietness of worship, these replicas of the old land meetings in the early days of this young country left their impress upon the community in which they were established. Looking back through the years, reviewing the records and contributions of these visionary settlers, men who have touched life in its depths, and who have marvelled at its heights, have said with reverent sincerity, "The old-time Quaker was as near Heaven's pattern as one could hope to meet in this world."

Magnificently beautiful trees guard the Meeting House, trees that towered, straight and strong, among many, before the settlement was born. To the west stretches the fresh green of a fertile rolling country. In a minute of the 16th of 1st month, 1806, appears the item that land for a burying ground was procured from Asa Rogers, at a cost of \$18 an acre for the clearing. And to the south of the Meeting House lies this little green-turfed burying ground, misted with the melon glow of summers long gone by, where uneven rows of plain low stones, some cracked, some lying in fragments, others slanting to the east or tipped to a western angle, mark the earthly resting place of many of the pioneer Quakers.

A few are remembered only by common field stones, the inscriptions on which summer's bleaching suns and winter's drifting snows have wholly obliterated. Deeply here has Time's pencil etched its lines: bunches of crisp grass springing from that of yesteryear, entangling carpets of bronzing vine, fill the hollows and hide the unevenness, to provide a pitfall for the feet of the unwary. Now, where the squirrels scamper unmolested, and the birds thrill to the mating song, in the shadow of the place where they were wont to worship, "they lie, while daily the throbbing tides of life go ebbing and flowing beside them." There, in their dreamless sleep, they rest, the winds chanting a requiem and the stars that guided them in the wilderness still keeping watch over the marble names.

As one wanders here and there, brushing aside a vine, or trying to erase a smudge of mildew from off the headstone, one notices the names of Cody, Rogers, Hollingshead, Huntly, Lloyd, Clark, James, Webb, Botsford, Millard, Lewis, Heacock, Watson, Kitley, Stephens, Appleton, Stokes, Lundy, Lount, Mowder, Phillips, Simpson, Pilmoor, Hustler, Coats, Gorman, Terry, Pearson, Brock, Wallis, Webster, Edwards, Eastman, Doan, Murray, Howard, West, Currey, Strigley, Davis, McGarney, Tyson, Moore, Evans, Brothers, Allen, Borden, Hambleton, Willis, Charles, Baker, Trent, Grimshaw, Ashton, Burnie, Williams, Walton.

Beneath its noble elm, in the corner of this little God's acre, stands a modern monument, erected a century later, 1908, to the memory of Ebenezer Doan, by his descendants. On this monument is inscribed the Doan crest, "Omnia Mei Dona Dei." The history of these people, the Society of Friends, in Canada, who converted the wilderness of this section of North York into its abundant prosperity, is the outgrowth of much that had gone before, and is linked to that of the old land by the name of William Penn, whose remains rest in the quiet Jordans burying ground. In 1643, while Hampden on the field of carnage was waging a struggle for England's civil liberty, George Fox was urging a concern for the freedom to worship as England's conscience directed. Enduring every form of indignity, oppression and cruelty, it appeared that a way always opened through which they might go forward.

Impelled by the persecution of many of his compatriots, the thoughts of William Penn were turned toward that great enterprise of founding a colony in the new world. In lieu of the esteem merited by his father, Vice-Admiral Sir William Penn, and an inherited claim for £10,000 owed to his father by the British government, the king favored his petition and purpose, and the tract now known as Pennsylvania was given in settlement. This

venerable document received the king's signature, March 4, 1681, and William Penn was made "absolute proprietor, yielding and paying to the king two beaver skins annually, and one-fifth of the gold and silver ore found within the territory."

Associated with this new liberty were the names of the scholarly Robert Barclay, John Woolman, the saint who by example struck resounding blows to break the colored man's shackles, and Stephen Grellet, French aristocrat, and preacher of peace. One of the treasured memories connected with the ancient Meeting House on Yonge Street is that of a visit to this meeting of Stephen Grellet, in August, 1828, and quoting from his biography re the country at that time he says:

"The country has much improved since I was in these parts; dense forest, deer, wolves and bears still abound. We came to Yonge Street and had several meetings. There was a large concourse of people, even from distant parts."

Then came the revolutionary war. War and oppression they considered contrary to the Gospel. Because of their loyalty, or their declared neutrality, through the heat and rage of war many of these Friends suffered severely. They were non-combatants, and as subjects of England were by special law exempt from military service. Now that the war was over it was a foreign government which they were called upon to acknowledge; thus they had no assurance that their covenants would be maintained.

Their hopes turned toward the land lying to the north, Canada. Although in 1785 the principles of these people had been carried across the border to embrace a spontaneous growth on the Bay of Quinte, and later, in 1794, Mr. Berczy had brought in his 64 families to this section, it was in 1801 that the door of opportunity opened wider still to Timothy Rogers, a Friend from Vermont, and a man of experience and vision, and possessed of a profound concern to assist these distressed Quakers. He made an agreement with Lieut. Governor Hunter at York to take 40 farms of 200 acres each, and secure the necessary settlers. All along Yonge Street, from Aurora to Holland Landing, also the northwestern part of Whitechurch township, and the south-western part of East Gwillimbury township were almost entirely settled by pioneer Quakers.

In a letter received from the Ontario Archives, James J. Talman expresses regret that only 27 of the names of these settlers can be supplied. Continuing:

"The petition of Timothy Rogers was read by the land committee of the Executive Council on April 8, 1801.

"In the minutes of the committee for that day, preserved in Land Book D, pp. 629-630, the following is found:

"Timothy Rogers, Obadiah Rogers, James Rogers, Rufus Rogers, Wing Rogers, Jr., Asa Rogers, Isaac Rogers, Bethuel Huntly, Henry Proctor, Obadiah Griffin, Nathaniel Gager, Isaac Griffin, Zebulon Smith, William Huff, Obadiah Huff, Henry Cronen, Ephraim Talbot, Bela Clark, Theodore Winn, William Howard, Nathan Farr, Humphry Finch, Nehemiah Hide, Stephen Howard, Joel Bigalow, Jacob Johnson, Abraham Lepard.

"N. B. A number of families more on the way, which will not come forward in some months, but Mr. Rogers expects possibly about 20 good families next winter."

"Then among the early names are listed the following coming with Timothy Rogers:

"Armitage, Collins, Chapman, Doan, Gould, Hilborn, James, Kester, Lundy, Millard, Phillips, Dennis, Maines, Hughes, Widdifield, Willson (Robt.), with the families of Heacock, Webb, Hollingshead, Pearson, Starr, Cody, Lewis and Toole, coming at about the same period. This latter list is believed to be correct, but it is difficult at this late date to obtain records to verify all the names, and probably, also, some have been omitted."

Claimants of these untrod fertile acres of unknown dangerous wilderness, these new settlers were all well fitted for the venture by experience in pioneer life in the wilds of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Descendants of co-workers with William Penn, some tracing lineage to the best English families, most of them, for the times, were possessed of good education and culture, and they early began their endeavors to promote education in the new province.

Timothy Rogers received from the government a deed of lots numbers 92, 93, 94 and 95, and thus became the first individual owner of all the land upon which Newmarket was first built. From an historical sketch which appears in The Newmarket Era about 1880 appears the interesting item:

"The first white man known to have slept at Newmarket was Timothy Rogers, who in the year 1800, while on a prospecting tour between Toronto and Lake Simcoe, — camped for a time upon a hill about where the North York Registry Office now is, and fed his horse upon the rushes that grew on the low land near by."

By old tradition, as Friends, they had direct access to the king, and the most important item discussed at the first Monthly Meeting in the new settlement,

on the eighteenth of ninth month, 1806, was the preparing and presenting of an address of loyalty to the governor, Francis Gore, and concluding with: "Hoping thy administration may be such as to be a terror to the evil-minded, and a pleasure to them that do well; then will the province flourish under thy direction, which is the earnest desire and prayer of thy sincere friends."

This document, in its quaint language characteristic of its authors, was presented by Timothy Rogers and Amos Armitage. We find also the name of Jacob Lundy among the leaders of the Quaker settlement.

From early minutes are noted interesting items and names. From 1806 to 1861 the clerks appointed were Nathaniel Pearson, David Wilson, Enos Dennis, Thomas Linville, Joseph Doan, Cyrus Dennis, Nathan Dennis, Levi Hughes, Elias Hughes, Geo. Edwards, Joseph Pearson, Joseph Penrose, Elias Rogers, Augustus Rogers, Thomas Lewis, Ira Webb.

Among the earliest overseers are the names of Abraham Webster, Asa Rogers, Amos Armitage, Ann Pearson, Martha Armitage, Sarah Lundy, John Doan.

On the 17th of 7th month, 1806, books were received from Philadelphia for use in a school, and Amos Armitage, Charles Chapman, Abraham Webster, Samuel Lundy, Isaac Phillips, Nathaniel Pearson and Asa Rogers were appointed to take charge of the books, and to have oversight of the school. James Hilborn was appointed teacher.

Ontario teems with these historic and precious treasures and landmarks. They reveal the story of hope and faith and courage; they picture the development from the peril of the redman's grim wilderness to the fair fruitful province that is the birthright of the present and coming generations. Preserved in archives and libraries, or sometimes discovered in surprisingly unexpected corners, are old records, and the carefully kept minutes of primitive transactions. Some of the writing is now more than Quaker grey. A wonderful chapter of Canadian history! These Friends' meetings records are fully authentic of the period. And what stories they recall!

Then like a whiff of rosemary comes the breath of romance from old marriage books, as the yellowed pages record the beginnings of new homes. No haste among early Friends in those important matters. "The young man and the young woman, having laid their intentions of marriage with each other before two Monthly Meetings of the Religious Society of Friends, held at Yonge Street, in the Home District, province of Canada West, they having consent of parents, and nothing appearing to obstruct, their proposals of marriage were allowed."

Then the young man, clad in the plain costume of the Friend, and the demure young woman, wearing her flowing gown of grey, arose in public meeting, and each taking the other by the hand, separately repeated the solemn vows, — "Promising through Divine Assistance to be unto her (or him), a loving and faithful husband, (or wife), until it shall please the Lord to separate us."

In the minute book of Yonge Street meeting are recorded the following intentions of marriage:

1804, William Pearson, Hannah James; 1806, Robert Willson, Mercy Chapman; 1807, Enos Dennis, Sarah Hughes, Benjamin Kester, Elizabeth Chapman; Ezekiel James, Ruth Lundy; James Varney, Hannah Ray; 1809, Mordecai Widdifield, Ann Lundy; James Willson, Mary Widdifield; 1810, George Vernon, Leticia Kinsey, Cyrus Dennis, Barbara Brooke; Asa Rogers, Sarah Dennis; Isaac James, Deborah Wisner; John Merrick, Mary Penrose; 1811, Samuel Hughes, Penrose Webster; Stephen Bowdman, Amy Hughes; 1812, Nathan Dennis, Elizabeth Phillips; William Phillips, Hannah Dennis; 1813, Joseph Widdifield, Christiana Wilson; Henry Wasley, Ann Toole; Elizer Lundy, Euphemia Player; Benjamin Widdifield, Matilda Rogers.

1814, William Doan, Esther Boswick; Joel Hughes, Sarah Phillips; 1815, John A. Haight, Mary Howard; William Ray, Hogson, Ann James; Seth Armitage, Anna Phillips; 1817, Charles Hambleton, Margaret Penrose; 1818, James Brown, Mary Phillips; 1820, Zenas Rogers, Elizabeth Gager; 1821, Joseph Moore, Anna Rogers.

1823, Asa Rogers, Susanna Pearson; Owen Phillips, Elizabeth Rogers; 1824, Asa Rogers, Lydia Ray; 1826, Peter Doyle, Phoebe Winn; John Rorke, Elizabeth Boswick; 1828, Elias Rogers, Sarah Pearson; 1831, William Smith, Jr., Deborah Harris, Jr.; 1833, Gideon Phillips, Eliza Pearson; 1834, Johnathan Ferris, Mary Rogers; Theodore Huntly, Hulda Winn; 1836, Hiram Bond, Elizabeth Cruise; 1841, Jonathan H. Rogers, Hannah Cody; 1842, Wing Rogers, Edith Cody; 1846, Arnold Haight, Rachel Webb; 1847, Thomas Moore, Lydia Phillips; Alfred Knight, Martha Lutton; 1848, Harris Knight, Ann Lutton; Amos Bowdman, Mary Lewis; Benjamin Cody, Susan Rogers; 1855, Samuel Rogers, Achsah Cody.

The forest shadows have long ceased to be; many suns have risen in the eastern splendor to sink again into the gloriously changing wonders of the western

horizon. Many times the flowers have bloomed and faded, and breathed their story of peace and immortality. Now these human flowers are at rest, awaiting the voice of the Gardener. Though the voices now are muted, and the toil-hardened hands folded, yet clear and compelling, from the forefather's rude cabin in the summers long gone by, sacred, silent, and on spirit wings, soaring above life's bewildered clamor, comes the forceful challenge from this garden of peace, planted in the wilderness by those pioneer Quakers who had glimpsed the vision, — a challenge to help humanity prepare for the higher goal towards which she is struggling, and which belongs to the most humble by right of kinship with the lowly Carpenter of Galilee. And from which was born an inspiration that has been passed on by men whose "Thee" and "Thou" clasped hands with courageous truth, and scorned the paltry and insincere, — whose "Yea" was "Yea," and whose "Nay" was "Nay."

In the gathering stillness of late afternoon, as we came thoughtfully away from the ancient Meeting House, and looking back from the noisy highway, it seemed, as its shutters were again closed, and the nun-like peace descended upon it, to be content to withdraw to its commingings with the past, and keep its trust with the robins and the orioles, the sighing trees and the whispering wind, and resolved to keep alive the remembrance of those fine old Quakers, whose lives made possible this rest for body, and refreshment for tired spirit, and taught the visitor it was a privilege to sit in one of these old-time meetings.

(These records may not be complete. The thanks of the writer are due Mr. Chas. Lewis, Mr. N. L. Rogers and Mr. J. M. Walton for help received, loaning documents and references, as well as the Ontario Archives.)

WHITCHURCH PROTEST ROAD OILING CHARGE

The Whitechurch council met in Vandonr on Saturday, June 12. Aemilius Jarvis interviewed the council about a grant to aid in extermination of ground hogs in the township. No action was taken.

A deputation from Musselman's Lake Ratepayers Association interviewed the council about oiling roads around the lake. The association ruled they would not pay 40 per cent. of cost asked by council to aid in oiling. A majority in council upheld this policy or no oil would be applied.

Certain ratepayers in the Wilcox lake area objected to the opening of a fish and chip booth. No action was taken.

The provincial treasurer requested council to investigate the condition of a dance pavilion owned by Coutice at Musselman's Lake, and to report before approving license. Harmon Dike & Son and Morley Symes investigated and after some alterations were made they reported the building safe for the public.

The department of welfare wrote, notifying the council that no relief will be granted to single unemployed men between the ages of 20 and 60 years.

The weed superintendent and

road superintendent were instructed to attend the annual meeting of weed inspectors at Willowdale on June 14.

Canadian Automobile Service Association Ltd. notified the council of condition of road on third concession, opposite lot 7, and recommended it be repaired, and stated they had paid the claim of Herman Kidd in full.

No action was taken concerning a letter from Jacob Vaneck complaining of dust nuisance at Wilcox lake and also the time of collection of garbage.

J. H. Naughton, solicitor for Whitechurch, advised council to settle the case of Essery and the county of York on a 50 per cent. basis with Newmarket if possible. A sheep claim of \$35 was presented by L. J. Harper, and was ordered paid.

The council granted authority to Major Snively to place signs on townline south, prohibiting dumping of rubbish on this roadway.

The following accounts were paid: Hydro-Electric Power, \$3.60; Newmarket Era, \$2.45; Express Herald, \$4; Mrs. A. Thebault, \$32.50; Lorne L. Davidson and Co., \$10; John Crawford, \$12; H. Dewsbury, \$3; Dr. W. L. Carruthers, \$8.50; John Williamson, constable services, \$30.75; Mrs. Elhel Cherry, \$7.50; Elmer Wells, fence bonus, \$21; R. E. Ratcliffe, \$150; Hydro, \$92.06.

York county hospital account, \$84.55.

The relief paid for the month of May was \$128.92.

The following road accounts were paid: Geo. Hoover, \$52.50; Joe Jones, \$26.80; H. Dewsbury, \$4.50; A. H. Van Nostrand, 75 cents; J. H. Widdifield, \$115; James Hope, \$7.50; W. H. Sproxtton, \$9.65; W. Timbers, \$45.85; Chas. Preston, \$19.45; Howard McClure, \$7.45; N. Hall, \$1; H. A. Smith, \$23.75; Joe Currie, \$30.55; Russel Bishop, \$4.50; Chas. Brandon, \$7.88; Chas. Hunt, \$7; Rolfe Scott, \$4; F. Ball, \$22.45; Joe Jones, \$23; J. D. Adams, \$21.65; Herbert Pegg, \$22.35; Elmer Wells, \$5.75; Wm. Beach, \$12; Archie Monkman, \$32; Chas. Richardson, \$6.75; Delbert Baker, \$34.50; Leslie Preston, \$56.80; Geo. Wesley, \$30.75; Delmer Preston, \$53.37; Alex. Watt, \$14.25; P. E. Ferguson, \$45.25; A. H. Smith, \$14.02; Walter Robinson, \$2; A. Bullock, \$3.60; Chas. Williamson, \$1.80.

A by-law was passed to give notice of establishment of a fire area in the township of Whitechurch. A by-law to license vendors of milk and cream was also passed.

Ansnerfeld

Miss E. Havinga of Toronto has been spending a week's holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Havinga.

Rev. J. Balt and Mrs. Balt spent Sunday in Ansnerfeld, where Rev. Mr. Balt preached in the Christ Reformed church. Holy communion was served. With them were Mr. H. Vandennacker, Miss Silvia Tighehar and Miss L. Vandeyken. They spent the day with the latter's parents.

The children of S. S. 26 will commence their summer holidays on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Radder of New Jersey Summit, U.S., have been visiting their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rupke, for a few days.

Notice to Horse Owners

STALLIONS to stand for public service must be pure bred, must have passed inspection and be enrolled under the Ontario Stallion Enrolment Act. Certificates are issued to indicate the relative merit

**FORM ONE
FORM TWO
FORM THREE
FORM FOUR**

More owners should ask to see the enrolment certificate for their guidance. Ontario and Dominion Governments encourage stallion owners to buy and keep for service the best grade of stallions by paying premiums on stallions carrying Form One and Form Two certificates.

The Ontario Enrolment Act says:

"No one shall stand, travel, or offer for use or sale any stallion that is not pure bred and enrolled."

ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE

HON. DUNCAN MARSHALL, Minister

J. B. FAIRBAIN, Deputy Minister

TRAVEL

The King's Highway
SAFE • DIRECT • ECONOMICAL
SUMMER TIME TABLES
Effective Saturday, June 26th

LEAVE NEWMARKET Standard LEAVE TORONTO (By at Dundas)

| (P. D. Lloyd) | Time | A.M. | P.M. |
|---------------|------|------|------|
| a 6.25 | 6.10 | 1.05 | |
| a 7.35 | 7.00 | 1.25 | |
| b 8.05 | 7.40 | 1.35 | |
| 9.35 | 8.10 | 1.45 | |
| 11.45 | 9.40 | 1.55 | |

n—daily except Sun, and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol. only; c—Sat. only; f—daily except Sat.

Daily Service to North Bay, Fanny Sound, Midland, Wawa, Hearst, and intermediate points.

ASK FOR ILLUSTRATED VACATION FOLDER

Tickets and information from

P. D. LLOYD NEWMARKET

MOUNT ALBERT TEAM RECEIVES SOFTBALL WIN

Mr. and Mrs. Burkholder of Hamilton and Mr. and Mrs. L. Brace of Winnipeg were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Watts last week.

The cheerio class of the United Sunday-school held a miscellaneous shower at the home of the Misses Oldham for a bride of last week, Mrs. Roy Carr, nee Anna Metzgar, who received a great many lovely and useful gifts.

There was lots of fun at the ball game between Mount Albert and Queensville on Thursday. Mount Albert won. After the game there was a tug-of-war between Mount Albert and a team that came up with Frank Harrison from the Municipal Farm. The visitors went down to defeat before the strong boys from here. A group of the W. A. served lunch during the evening.

Mrs. Earle Reid of Toronto, nee Hazel Slorach, was visiting with friends in town last week.

The W. M. S. of the United church held a very delightful tea on the lawn at Mr. E. Wagg's home on Wednesday of last week. Those who attended surely enjoyed the visit to see the beautiful flower garden and lawn where many played croquet. The proceeds of the afternoon were \$30. Mrs. Roy Stewart is the newly-elected president, taking the place of Mrs. Duncan, who, with her husband, Dr. Duncan, is leaving for Thornbury.

The annual garden party of the United church will be held on Wednesday, July 14, on the park grounds. The Lindsay Boys' Band will give a splendid program.

Mrs. Ken Ross was called to Guelph on Sunday owing to the death of her father, Mr. Penfold of that city.

Mrs. E. Spencely, Mrs. E. Wagg and Donald Stewart attended the

centenary celebrations held in Pictou this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stokes of Toronto are spending their holidays with the former's parents, Shantz, in Kitchener.

The members of the United church gathered at the church on Monday evening to wish Dr. and Mrs. Duncan farewell on the eve of their departure for their new home at Thornbury. An informal program of music and short speeches from the different organizations was followed by a light lunch and a social time and good-byes were said, all wishing them with best wishes in their new field of labor.

The induction service for the new minister, Rev. R. V. Wilson, will be held in the church on Friday evening. Everyone is invited to be present.

The following were prize-winners at the flower show at Davis' Store: one spike delphinium, 1st, Mrs. Stokes, 2nd, Mrs. Steeper; collection of delphinium, 1st, Mrs. Davis; best white rose, 1st, Miss Leek; best pink rose, 1st, Miss Leek; 2nd, Mrs. Hall, 3rd, Mrs. Stokes; best yellow rose, 1st, Mrs. Stokes, 2nd, Miss Leek; collection of roses, 1st, Miss Leek, 2nd, Mrs. Davis; six pyrethrum, 1st, Mrs. Hall; one white peony, 1st, Miss Leek, 2nd, Mrs. Hall, 3rd, Mrs. Steeper; one pink peony, 1st, Miss Leek, 2nd, Mrs. Stokes; collection of peonies, 1st, Miss Leek; collection of perennials, 1st, Mrs. Hall; dining-room table bouquet, 1st, Miss Leek, 2nd, Mrs. Hall, 3rd, Mrs. Davis.

Keswick

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated on Sunday morning, Rev. C. E. Fockler will conduct the service. The evening service will be at 7 o'clock, standard time. Rev. G. Webber, well known in Keswick, will be guest preacher. During the summer months the evening service will be at 7 o'clock instead of 7.30.

The Young People's summer school of the three Toronto presbyteries commences on Wednesday, June 30, at Sibbalds' Point, Lake Simcoe.

Miss Margaret Fockler was provincial representative at Oro township Sunday-school convention, which was held at Shanty Bay this week.

Miss Kathleen Sedore's class took charge of the opening exercises at the Sunday morning Sunday-school last Sunday morning. The pianist was Miss M. Fockler and Miss Kaye Sedore, leader. A very interesting service was presented.

Betty Fisher repeated the Beatitudes and Lois Marritt repeated the new Beatitudes. The whole class assisted in a special musical selection and prayer. Erwin Winch's class is to have charge on Sunday next.

Frank Marritt has started in the turkey market with 100 baby turkeys. Many progressive people have broilers ready for market.

Mr. Marritt Morton spent the weekend with his father, Mr. Johnnie Morton, who is very ill. A speedy recovery is hoped for.

Mr. Gillbank returned to Island Grove after spending some weeks in York County Hospital. He is much better.

KING TOWNSHIP COUNCIL SETS RELIEF WAGES

The following accounts were passed for payment at the meeting of the King council on June 28: C. Fell, \$40; A. H. MacLeod, \$31.50; H. Sawdon, 40c; Beare's Limited, \$4.38; Toronto Welfare Board, \$16.75; F. M. Bayne, \$4; Mrs. Boonstra, \$5.55; Cousins Dairy, \$8.16; Mrs. Nienhuis, \$34.82; treasurer, East Gwillimbury, \$588.13; Austin Drug Store, \$20; M. Ogilvie, \$6.40; Roadhouse & Rose, \$10.

Road voucher No. 14, \$1,627.93; No. 15, \$883.90; No. 16, \$2,390.83; No. 17, \$680.50; relief account, \$1,645.39.

The council expressed its disapproval of the dilatory methods used by the various solicitors in connection with the Bradford Marsh law suit as this litigation appears to be as far from settlement as ever and the council desires a speedy clean-up of the matter.

The council requested the reeve of West Gwillimbury council to have their solicitors clean up the question as it was felt that the neglect and delay lay at their door, as the initiating municipality. In the council's opinion this was an attempt to prolong the suit, thus running up costs.

The clerk was instructed to prepare a bylaw to assume a further portion of Bond Ave. and present it at the next meeting. Chalmers Black was instructed to interview the contractors now taking out gravel from the F. K. Dalton property on the 11th concession and inform them that the council requests an agreement from them guaranteeing to have the road in as good a repair as at present and that the road supervisor be instructed to finally pass on this road when the contract is completed.

The council and council of East Gwillimbury have been approached with reference to the up-keep of the Old Toll Gate road at Holland Landing.

The council has refused to assume any costs on this road or to assume the road itself and reiterated its decision not to have anything to do with this question, and for all time to come will not assume any liability. The clerk was instructed to advise the interested parties.

The council authorized payment of 25 cents per hour for man labor in the township, to continue at the discretion of the council. They further confirmed the payment of the following wages as follows: large grader operator, 35c per hour; tractor operator, gas and oil found, \$1.25 per hour; foreman on local work gangs, 30c per hour.

The council, desiring to work in co-operation with the supply of labor required by the farmers of the municipality, authorized the road superintendent to use his discretion in the employment of labor on road works during the haying and harvest season, and at the same time instructed him to complete certain works that have to be completed on account of being dangerous.

The bylaw regulating speed limits in the township was amended to read 30 miles per

hour instead of 20 miles. The clerk was instructed to have the necessary data prepared for the striking of the various rates for the tax bills for the next meeting in July instead of the month of August.

QUEENSVILLE S. S. 8 PUPILS ARE PROMOTED

The following promotions have been made at S. S. No. 8, East Gwillimbury, just east of Queensville:

Jr. IV to Sr. IV: Ruth Smith (hon.); Audrey Eves, Margaret Pegg.

Sr. III to Jr. IV: May Reynolds (hon.).

Jr. III to Sr. III: Albert Newall, Murray Smith, Bill Warner, Verla Fairbairn, Bob English, Charlie Alleyne.

II to Jr. III: Gordon Watson (hon.), Evelyn Crouch, John Kittergair; Clare Eves, (recommended on account of sickness).

I to II: George Alleyne, Jimmie Howlett.

Primer to I: Joyce Newall, Evelyn Smith.

Sr. Primer: Violet Fornel.

Jr. Primer: Charlie Howlett.

Teacher, Ruth E. Cerswell.

Holt

Owing to the camp meeting, which was previously announced in last week's items, there will be no Sunday-school or church service here on Sunday and no prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Marles, Master Glenice, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Gibney and Master Lorne spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. Loft of Housey's Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Morton of Oakwood spent the weekend at the home of Mrs. Morton's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hogg.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Rye and Misses Edna Rye and Geneva Babcock had Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith of Hartman.

Weekend guests at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Babcock were Mr. and Mrs. E. Carter, Mrs. A. Smith, Misses Myrtle and Aileen Smith of Frankford, and Miss Alice Babcock of Uxbridge.

Miss Beatrice Gibney is holidaying this week with her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Wagg, of Uxbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wagg of Uxbridge spent Sunday with Mrs. Wagg's father, Mr. James Knott.

Mrs. Mary Rolling of Mount Albert spent Sunday with Mrs. Ada Rolling.

Mr. Wm. Mitchell and Grace returned home Monday after spending the weekend visiting his daughter, Mrs. Robt. Pierce, of Kitchener.

A large crowd attended the shower given Mrs. Bruce Widdifield, nee Jean McClure, on Wednesday evening of last week. The bride received many useful and beautiful gifts.

SNOWBALL TRIBUTE PAID MISS MCBRIDE

A very pleasant evening was spent at the S. S. No. 10 school house on Friday, when parents and pupils gathered to honor Miss Hazel McBride, who has taught here for the last five years. It is understood that Miss Cunningham of Alliston is to be her successor.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Webster of Toronto spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Frank Williams on Wednesday of last week. A large attendance gathered and spent a very profitable afternoon. One of the highlights was an invitation from the Kettleby branch to join them at a picnic on July 28 at Bayview park.

Miss Mary Mills has returned home after spending a joyous holiday with Miss Doris Hollinshead at Kinghorn.

The many friends of Mrs. H. C. Webb will be glad to hear that she is making a good recovery.

DECORATION DAY

The annual decoration service at the Pine Orchard cemetery will be held on Sunday, July 4, at 2 p.m., standard time.—Elmer Starr, pres., Fred Reid, Sec. *2w21

SCHOMBERG JOIN IN BOND HEAD MEETING

The Women's Institute from Schomberg were guests of the Bond Head branch on Thursday afternoon of last week in the United church, Bond Head. The program was provided by the Schomberg branch and consisted of a song and dance, "Little Old Lady," by little Miss Valerie Hunter, done in costume; a paper read by Mrs. C. Marchant on world peace, an instrumental selection by Mrs. Shoults, and a contest.

The president of the Bond Head society, Miss Cummings, welcomed the Schomberg ladies and voiced the appreciation of their society. A dainty salad supper was served and a social half-hour enjoyed.

Hold Family Reunion

The Bryan-Webb family reunion was held in the community park, Schomberg, on Saturday afternoon with some 150 relatives attending from Orangeville, Erin, and adjoining district.

An afternoon of sport and games was enjoyed, with a splendid supper served by the ladies in the town hall following. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: president, Nelson Wauchope, Schomberg; vice-president, Harry Banks, Orangeville; secretary, Bill Brown, Orangeville; treasurer, Hugh Bryan, Orangeville.

Celebrate 94th Church Anniversary

The 94th anniversary of the founding of the parish of St. Mary Magdalene's, Lloydtown, was marked by special services on Sunday in the Anglican church here at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. The special preacher was Rev. J. E. Gibson, Toronto, a former rector. Special music by the choir consisted of an anthem, "Rejoice, the Lord Is King," and a duet, "Teach me Thy Will, O Lord," by Messrs. Harry and Howard Matson.

The original church was built in Lloydtown in 1843 with Canon H. B. Osler as rector, a post which he held for 30 years. The present church was built on the new site in Schomberg and was opened in December, 1925, during the incumbency of Rev. E. G. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Haviland and son Gordon of Toronto were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Marchant on Sunday.

Miss Edith Bond of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Marchant and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Wauchope on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Kay returned on Friday, after attending the medical convention at Ottawa.

Rev. J. E. Gibson was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. M. K. Dillane on Sunday.

The family of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gould, Pottageville, gathered at their home on Friday evening of last week, to celebrate Mr. Gould's birthday.

Mr. Hague, Toronto, spent the weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marchant.

Mrs. Wm. Marchant left on Monday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. B. Sutton, and Mr. Sutton in Sudbury, and to meet her new granddaughter, Marilyn, two weeks old.

Miss G. Wilson, late of the Continuation school staff here, spent the weekend in Coniston, Ont., where she has accepted a position as teacher.

Mrs. E. Smith is confined to her bed for a few weeks. She is wished a speedy recovery.

KETTLEBY BAPTISTS PLAN ENTERTAINMENT

Mrs. Frank Lemon and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lemon of Toronto were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wilson on Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Haines and sister, Miss Mary Patison of Winona, motored to Montreal for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mount were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. Crawford will be pleased to learn that he is recovering favorably after his critical illness.

Rev. H. Strapp is visiting his mother, who is quite ill, at London.

The annual decoration service of the Kettleby cemetery will be held on Sunday, at 2 p.m., standard time. The service will be conducted by the Salvation Army band from Toronto, assisted by the local ministers.

On Monday evening the Baptist church will hold a strawberry festival at Elwood Barradell's Grove. The entertainers need no introduction. They are Russ, Creighton and his Canadian Mountaineers, Weo Jackie Perkins, Shirley Smith, and Jimmie Fox, comedian.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. P. W. Hall on Thursday of last week and plans were made for their joint picnic with Snowball on Thursday, July 29, at Bayview Beach.

Representatives of the Ontario Hydro were: Mr. Farley, head of the property department, A. E. Davidson, engineer, and H. R. Silcox, of property department.

The Ontario Hydro had two purposes in making the change of lines, the representatives stated, first, to serve northern municipalities, and second, to put Newmarket on a main line instead of a tap line as at present.

So far as he could understand the proposal, Councillor W. W. Osborne was unable to see any

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Newmarket

Pottageville

Mr. and Mrs. W. Butler were visited by relatives from Toronto during the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Houghton and family were visited by relatives from Islington on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Funnell and family were visited by friends and relatives from Toronto on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Weedon and family were visited by relations from Toronto on Sunday.

Prosperity is being manifested in a general store opened last week in Pottageville.

The annual school picnic was held Monday, June 28.

Choir practice will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Elder on Wednesday at 8 p.m.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Williams of Toronto visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Williams, on Sunday.

MARRIED ON

(Continued from Page 1)

white satin with tulle veil, and she carried white roses and white sweet peas. She was attended by her sister, Bertha Winkworth, as maid of honor, in a bolero dress of pink taffeta with white accessories, carrying pink and blue sweet peas, and by two bridesmaids, the Misses Edna and Sadie Foster, sisters of the groom. They were gowned in flowered white chiffon with white accessories, and they both carried bouquets of roses and cornflowers. Mr. Frank Holman of Toronto attended the groom.

Murray Huntley sang "For you alone" and "I love you truly," and the wedding music was played by Miss Bretha Adams.

The bride and groom presented the bride of 31 years ago with a colonial nosegay.

At the reception following the wedding, Mrs. Winkworth and Mrs. Foster received with the young couple. Mrs. Winkworth wore a dress of pink figured georgette and had pink roses. Mrs. Foster chose a gown of grey silk and wore a corsage of pansies and lilies-of-the-valley.

Dinner was served to the 75 guests seated at the long table set in the garden by members of the bride's Sunday-school class. Pink and white were used in the effective decorations. The toast to the bride and her aunt was proposed by Dr. Alexander.

Following the supper the bride and groom left for Quebec city.

The bride wore a dress of striped chiffon, white coat and white accessories.

Among those who entertained prior to the wedding were Mrs. Lg. Stone of Aurora, who had a lovely cup and saucer shower at her home on June 15, Mrs. H. Blair, Miss Ida Evans and the Misses Ada and Alexa Gibson entertained at a miscellaneous shower at the home of the Misses Gibson on June 16. Miss Winkworth was presented with a table lamp by members of her Sunday-school class at the home of Miss Helen Terry on June 18. The Young People of the Aurora Baptist church gave a bridge lamp to the young couple at the home of Mrs. Joe Stevenson, Catherine Ave., Aurora, on June 24.

HYDRO POWER LINE

(Continued from Page 1)

"You are giving away the children's playground," protested Councillor Geo. Williams, leaving the meeting. He referred to Wildfield Park.

Through an error on the part of the commission the poles had been erected before securing the town's permission.

W. C. Landy and G. A. Binns, representing the Newmarket Arena Company, were present and stated that the company had given its consent to carrying the lines over arena property. The commission representatives stated that the Office Specialty Co. had given permission for erection of poles on its property.

Representatives of the Ontario Hydro were: Mr. Farley, head of the property department, A. E. Davidson, engineer, and H. R. Silcox, of property department.

The Ontario Hydro had two purposes in making the change of lines, the representatives stated, first, to serve northern municipalities, and second, to put Newmarket on a main line instead of a tap line as at present.

So far as he could understand the proposal, Councillor W. W. Osborne was unable to see any

advantages to Newmarket in the changes, he told The Era.

"It is just a matter of changing the location of the lines," he stated. "I understand that the line is to go through to Bala. Our power comes now from Leaside via the Davenport and Glenview stations. One change is that there will be a telephone line from Newmarket north to locate trouble. We have already had a telephone line to Newmarket. If there is any trouble south of here, for instance, at Stouffville, we will still have our power cut off. If there is trouble north of here, it will be cut off here, not affecting us."

The power line, while crossing Wildfield Park, does not come near the debated site for the swimming-pool, Mr. Osborne said.

DUKE OF WINDSOR

(Continued from Page 1)

left the mystery to be its glory. The first part was interpreted by the word "filio." That meant natural love, such as the love of a father for a son. It was a love based entirely on relationship. It was devoid of reason or calculation.

The other part they interpreted by the word "agapao." This type of love was based on the knowledge of good qualities possessed by the person. For example, when Christ asked Peter, "Lovest Thou Me?" He used the word "agapao."

Peter replied, using the word, "filio." Again he used the same word to get the same answer. The third time he used "filio." Failing to lift Peter's mind to the higher love he accepted the lower.

The Duke of Windsor evidently acted on the lower type of love. It held him in the same grip that a child holds his father. The natural affinity did not permit of reason or calculation even if a throne depended upon it. Had he followed the higher type of love, he doubtless would have acted otherwise and kept the throne.

The increasing number of divorces would lead us to infer that love affairs are based on "filio," the lower love. The natural affinity is all that is required. Reason and judgment are ruled out of court. Possession of good qualities is but a secondary consideration. Talmage says, "That marriages are made in heaven." If so, heaven never acts on the lowest, but the highest type of love. Man makes his own marriage contract on the lowest level. Heaven is not considered.

An ancient philosopher is reported to have said: "In marriage, reason and judgment first, then love." Solomon may have had the same thought in mind when he wrote: "Keep your heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." Reason and judgment are the two safeguards of the heart. I do not know what the Duke of Windsor would say if he saw this article, but "I line ma dots" about what the ladies may say.

D. McIntyre.

Scott township council met as a court of revision to consider appeals against assessments in the assessment roll for 1937 on the forenoon of Saturday, June 12. All members were present.

Changes made in the assessment roll were as follows: Mrs. Mary Abrahams, west half lot 10, con. 5, reduced \$100; David Allen, west half lot 24, con. 1, reduced \$100 on land; George Coppins, east half lot 3 con. 1, reduced \$500 on land; W. J. Ryndard, east half lot 20, con. 3, reduced \$100 on land; George Rae, lot 34, con. 2, reduced \$200 on buildings; Frank Thompson, west half lot 21, con. 4, reduced \$50 on land and \$50 on buildings; Russell Welsh, east half lot 6, con. 3, reduced \$200 on buildings.

Dogs belonging to the following owners were removed from the roll, having been disposed of: Ches. Pickering, James Cook, Frank Thompson, Robert Miller (two dogs), John Smith, Isaac Pegg, Bert Fletcher.

Assessment of E. Malley's dog has been changed to a female, and one bitch added to the assessment of Herbert Kennedy.

Assessment of part west half lot 10, con. 3, was changed from Jas. Meyers to Wm. Barker; that on part of west half lot 26, con. 3, from Chesley Clark to John H. Lockie; that on part of east half

lot 22, con. 1, sold by Edward Kydd to Robert Harrison, assessed value \$700; part of east half lot 27, con. 2, changed from Rudolph Meyers to Mrs. Bessie Windsor.

The council meeting was held in the afternoon.

Communications were read from County Clerk Ruddy advising of the admission of a patient to the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, from the Old Age Pension Board notifying of the granting of full pension to one applicant in Scott; from several manufacturers advising of the advance in prices of metal culverts; from Workmen's Compensation Board, notifying of the acceptance of this municipality for protection of the township workmen, at a premium of \$100, for balance of the year from May 3; from assessors of Brock and Scott with report on equalization of the assessments on the union school section; from Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario with three contracts for acceptance; from administrator of Long Branch village advising that O. Bye, who has moved to Scott, has been on relief in the former municipality; from Reford Sedore with account of relief supplied for indigent.

Treasurer Harman presented his semi-annual report of the township finances, showing \$2,468.99 on deposit in bank, and owing to schools, \$1,851.32, and borrowed money, \$2,701.

The treasurer was authorized to pay to school boards the balance of monies due them. The clerk was authorized to accept the Hydro contracts of Mrs. H. Kester, W. W. Toole, and Horace Chidderton.

A by-law was introduced and passed authorizing the reeve and treasurer to borrow on the account of the municipality to the extent of \$10,000 until taxes are collected.

A request for improvement in sidewalks at Zephyr was laid over until next meeting for consideration.

Accounts passed were: Expenditure on roads, \$228.95; Mrs. Mary Kay, bridge timber, \$102.50; county treasurer, 3½ tons calcium chloride, \$101.50; Wm. Kennedy & Sons, Jams for crusher and freight, \$92.55; culverts, \$91.20, \$80.48; cable for road guard \$88.20; repairs for grader \$5.75; Chas. Ruttle, doubletree and tongue, \$5.50; repairs for crusher, \$3.33; E. Pollard, 1,220 feet bridge timber, \$36.60; George Rae, use of auto, surveying roasts 2½ days, \$12.50; W. O. Webster, use of auto on roads \$12.50.

Premium Public Liability Insurance, \$175.25; Byron Silver, three sheep killed, three injured by dogs, \$45; Fred Watts, sheep valuator, \$1; Edwin Silver, equalizing union school section Brock, \$4, attending court of revision \$3; Z. Harrison, bonus 28½ rods wire fence, \$11.40; Scott Bain, bonus 68 rods wire fence, \$39.20; Cliff Elford, 44 rods wire fence, \$17.60; Thos. Sellers, 120 rods wire fence, \$48; Mrs. E. Gordon, 6 rods wire fence, \$2.60; H. Harman, stamps, road account, \$3.21.

The council adjourned to meet on Saturday afternoon, July 3.

DECORATION DAY

The annual Decoration Service at Mount Albert will be held on Sunday, July 11, at 2.30 p.m., standard time. Byron Silver, president. W. R. Steeper, secretary.

ZEPHYR OLD BOYS SEE PARK OFFICIALLY OPENED

Fifteen hundred people attended the Zephyr district old boys' reunion on Saturday on the occasion of the official opening of the community park, a gift of William Horner, an old resident.

Loud speakers broadcast the